

Douluo Dalu

(斗罗大陆)

Volume 40

Beginning of the War

Tang Jia San Shao

(唐家三少)

Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 274: Heaven Dou Army

The Heaven Dou Empire's regent Xue Beng's appearance instantly drew everyone's attention. Just while a host of spirit masters were paying him their respects, he suddenly took off his golden helmet and bowed to Tang San, respectfully calling him teacher.

In fact, in this army of millions, Xue Beng as Emperor bowing to Tang San in front of so many people shocked everyone, leaving them dumbstruck. No matter if they were spirit masters who knew Tang San or not, they couldn't help instantly reevaluating this youth.

Tang San bowed at the same time as Xue Beng paid his respects. He of course wouldn't bow to Xue Beng, but rather to Grandmaster right next to him. He also addressed him as teacher.

The scene seemed a bit strange. Only those who knew Tang San well understood what was going on.

"Your Majesty, don't be so courteous."

After Tang San saluted Grandmaster, he turned to the side, more or less accepting Xue Beng's half bow, simultaneously stepping forward to help him up.

Tang San clearly saw an excited expression in Xue Beng's eyes.

"Teacher for a day, a father for life. Teacher, this is only appropriate."

Xue Beng tightly gripped Tang San's hand, speaking respectfully.

Tang San smiled slightly:

"Your Majesty is now the ruler of a nation, and the commander of these millions of soldiers, you definitely can't go on like this."

Xue Beng laughed out loud:

"Teacher, I really didn't expect you to catch up in time. It seems even Heaven is helping my Heaven Dou."

Tang San said:

“I don’t understand leading troops in battle, but Since Tang San has come, I will definitely devote my full strength to help sharing Your Majesty’s burdens.”

Xue Beng nodded to Tang San, then turned his gaze to the surrounding crowds, suddenly loudly declaring:

“Heaven Dou Empire’s subordinates hear my command!”

“Long live Your Majesty!”

Instantly, a storm of voices rose in answer. Whether spirit masters or soldiers and generals, all fell to one knee. The only ones who didn’t were Tang San and Grandmaster who were entitled not to.

Xue Beng’s eyes shone, projecting a graceful royal presence,

“Today, my teacher, Tang Sect Master king Lan Hao, Tang San, has returned. Hereafter, teacher’s orders are like my commands, where teacher goes, like my presence.”

“Yes. Long live Your Majesty, long live king Lan Hao.”

Hearing the shouts of millions of heroes, even someone as steadfast as Tang San couldn’t help but feel his blood boil. His impassioned voice reverberated in the sky,

“Heaven— Dou— certain— victory—!”

This rallying cry was filled with incomparably tyrannical mental power, and at the same time Tang San raised the Seagod Trident. Along with the Seagod’s Light pouring into it, a ray of deeply golden light shot up. Even in daytime, every soldier could clearly see that divine pillar of golden light.

“Heaven— Dou— certain— victory—!”

Roars resounded in every corner of the army, the voices travelling several doze li before fading. The army’s vigor instantly rose to an unprecedented level.

Xue Beng stared shocked at that golden trident in Tang San’s hand that gave even him thoughts of submission, and couldn’t help exclaiming in admiration. Besides gratitude, his respect for Tang San was even more due

to the Tang Sect's importance for the entire Heaven Dou Empire. He also knew Tang San was a genius, but he was after all a genius of the young generation. In his impression, he still wasn't a true power. But Tang San's shout had still provoked a reply from millions of soldiers, and the aura he exposed for an instant shocked even Xue Beng who had met a lot of powers. Vaguely, he already sensed that Tang San's power absolutely wasn't inferior to those old spirit masters.

"Teacher, thank you."

Xue Beng said sincerely.

Tang San smiled calmly:

"It's not too late for Your Majesty to thank me once I've helped Your Majesty sweep the Spirit Empire flat."

Right now he was no longer the Tang San from before. With the backing of formidable strength, Tang San's words held an intense confidence.

Xue Beng smiled:

"Teacher, how about being my vice commander?"

Tang San shook his head:

"Your Majesty, I don't understand army battles. I think I'd better help you block the enemy's stronger spirit master. I'll help lead the Tang Army. Once we encounter the Spirit Empire's spirit master legions, leave it to me and Teacher to confront them. We'll keep them from interfering with the main battlefield as much as possible."

"Little San....."

Grandmaster frowned, looking at Tang San. The Spirit Empire's spirit master legions were so powerful that, even if Tang San was the Imperial Tutor, Grandmaster felt that his promise was a bit inappropriate. After all, if he couldn't achieve what he promised, it would mean major losses to the entire army. That was unpardonable for anyone.

Xue Beng glanced at Grandmaster, then looked at Tang San again, speaking in a low voice:

“Teacher, this time I’m personally commanding the army with the mindset that broken jade is better than undamaged brick. When facing Spirit Hall’s spirit master legions, if we can fight then fight, and if we can’t, we still have the army for support.”

Tang San said:

“Your Majesty, I calculated the Spirit Empire’s strength on the way here. According to all kinds of indicators in the past, the total sum of the Spirit Empire’s spirit masters should be sixty to seventy thousand. You could say it’s ten times ours. But, they can at most mobilize fifty thousand. After all, the strength of spirit masters below rank thirty is basically useless on the battlefield, and that’s already stretching it. They will need to leave at least five thousand spirit masters as reserve, and five thousand to guard their most important cities. The spirit masters they can actually throw against us and the Star Luo Imperial Army should number around forty thousand. Your Majesty mobilizing the entire nation like this should be after discussing it well with Star Luo. The Star Luo Empire’s strength isn’t less than ours, and they’re bound to form a pincer attack from the south. So, the Spirit Empire’s spirit master legions should halve again, leaving around twenty thousand to face us. Of course, even so, they have three to four times our numbers in spirit masters, still an overwhelming advantage.”

Listening to Tang San’s analysis, Xue Beng nodded repeatedly, expressing his agreement.

Tang San continued:

“At present, Grandmaster should be leading around four thousand of our six thousand spirit masters, plus two thousand three hundred of our Tang Sect. Adding the Tang Army equipped with Tang Sect hidden weapons, I’m confident in at least blocking the frontal attack of Spirit Hall’s twenty thousand spirit masters.”

Grandmaster said:

“Little San, I’ve also calculated the difference in strength between both sides. You’re right, if the enemy’s twenty thousand spirit masters are all

ordinary spirit masters, we do have the ability to stop them. But don't forget that Spirit Hall's powers are numerous, and Bibi Dong is deep and unmeasurable. There's also one exceptional Douluo with rank ninety nine strength that might appear on the battlefield. You should understand the destructive power of such a heaven defying power in war. Moreover, the Spirit Empire has a total of maybe twenty Title Douluo. Right now all we have is Poison Douluo, Sword Douluo, Bone Douluo, and even adding in mine, Flender and Erlong's spirit fusion ability, that's still only equivalent to four Title Douluo. Facing at least ten Title Douluo, and possibly even exceptional Douluo, if the enemy's peak level powers enter our spirit master camp, the circumstances will change immediately. At the same time, Spirit Hall has prepared for years. Their Spirit Douluo and Spirit Sage level powers are at least ten times ours. Did you include those?"

This was a war of life and death. Even though Grandmaster hadn't seen Tang San for five years and had missed him deeply, no matter how overjoyed he was at seeing him again, he immediately recounted his own thoughts when he heard Tang San's somewhat cavalier promise.

After Tang San muttered to himself a moment, a very faint blue light enveloped him, Grandmaster as well as Xue Beng, isolating their voices from the outside world. Then he spoke briefly. Grandmaster's doubtful expression was completely obliterated, and Xue Beng also showed an expression of sudden revelation.

Xue Beng returned to the army, accompanied by a crowd of guards, but Grandmaster still stayed behind. He wasn't following Xue Beng every moments, and spent even more time here commanding the spirit master army.

Before anyone came over to disturb them, Grandmaster spoke to Tang San in a low voice:

"Little San, you're really sure?"

Tang San said:

"As long as Bibi Dong and that exceptional Douluo Qian Daoliu don't come at me together, I'm certain of blocking twenty thousand Spirit

Empire spirit masters. There's something else I didn't tell you. I'm just back from the Clear Sky School, and the Clear Sky School has already decided to return to the Continent, naturally they'll join our Heaven Dou Empire faction. To tell the truth, this time the Empire has set out in force, but the rear is a bit hollow. I had the Speed Hall disciples deliver a letter to the Clear Sky School, telling uncle to leave five Title Douluo and most sect disciples stationed in Heaven Dou City, and then send two Title Douluo to lead a hundred elites to support us. My father might be one of the two. These reinforcements will undoubtedly relieve the gap in Spirit Sage and higher level spirit masters between us and the Spirit Empire. I didn't mention it to Xue Beng just now to hold back a trump card. Otherwise I wouldn't say I was so certain."

Grandmaster said relieved.:

"Then it's good. Only, just what you said just now already raised Xue Beng's confidence. This battle. Actually, he sent troops against his will, compelled by the circumstances."

Tang San nodded:

"That's why I must strengthen his confidence. As the ruler of a nation, the commander in chief of the army, if even he doesn't have confidence in victory, how will we have any chance in battle? Also, I wasn't exaggerating. Us Shrek Seven Devils really is enough to equal seven Title Douluo."

This was what Tang San told Grandmaster and Xue Beng before. On the battlefield, the Shrek Seven Devils was enough to equal seven Title Douluo.

Thus, the Heaven Dou Empire side possessed the equivalent of more than ten Title Douluo level powers.

Grandmaster gave a soft sigh:

"Little San, you have to remember that I'm more unwilling to see you in any danger than I am hoping to destroy the Spirit Empire. True, with Rongrong's spirit power reaching rank eighty, she's become the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School's strongest support type spirit master, and arguably also the world's number one support spirit master. With her

there, you all really can enter the Title Douluo realm, but, she alone can't support the six of you for too long. Compared to seven true Title Douluo, there's still a gap. You have to keep this in mind. The battlefield isn't a competition, with one mistake there is danger to your life. Your lives are most important."

"Teacher, I....."

Just as Tang San was preparing to tell Grandmaster that he had already become a true Title Douluo, he was interrupted.

"Little freak, you came back! Hahahaha!" With clear and bright laughter, Poison Douluo Dugu Bo crawled out of some unknown corner, coming up to Grandmaster and Tang San, just in time to make Tang San swallow his words.

Dugu Bo still seemed hale and hearty, the five years hadn't left any marks on him. He also walked up and gave Tang San a huge bearhug, regardless of Grandmaster standing right there.

"Old freak, you're still as always! A bit softer, a bit softer....."

Sensing Dugu Bo's unconstrained emotions, Tang San couldn't help feeling a burst of warmth, forcefully returning the hug.

Seeing Dugu Bo come over, the Tang Sect four hall masters as well as the other Shrek Seven Devils also all gathered, asking about Tang San's experiences over these five years. Dai Mubai and the others who returned first hadn't said anything about their trip to Seagod Island, only stating that they'd cultivated painstakingly for five years, making their strength increase substantially. Tang San had warned them to do so. After all, it was best not to circulate the mysteries of the Seagod Island too widely.

Surrounded by the crowd, Tang San simply recounted the trip to Seagod Island, but spoke even more about the sea spirit masters and the panicked events on the sea. As for Xiao Wu's resurrection, he was even less talkative. This related to his and Xiao Wu's secrets, and even though these people were all trustworthy, Tang San still didn't talk about it to avoid touching on Xiao Wu's sadness. Only, he didn't hide the events of the Clear Sky School, explaining them. At the same time he also comforted

the four elders, telling them what he told Tai Nuo.

Tai Tan sighed:

“It’s all twenty years in the past. Even if a lot happened to us because of the Clear Sky School, we also gained a lot of benefits from them. Let the past be the past. As long as sect master doesn’t merge us with the Clear Sky School, fighting alongside is nothing.”

Tang San looked at Yang Wudi whose hatred for the Clear Sky School was the deepest. But who knew that Yang Wudi’s gaze was always fixed on Tang San’s Seagod Trident, seemingly not paying attention to what was said about the Clear Sky School.

Bau He laughed:

“Sect master, no need to mind the old mountain goat. In the past five years when we’ve all been able to live together, he doesn’t even know how happy he’s been. All the past is already in the past. Even though he feels conflicted about it, the old orangutan is right, as long as we don’t return to the Clear Sky School, let the past lie. Dealing with Spirit Hall is important. We old fellows can clearly tell the difference between trivialities and important stuff.”

Tang San laughed out loud:

“Many thanks for all elders’ magnanimity. I haven’t been back for five years. Elder Tai Tan, what are the circumstances of our Tang Sect, and what are the circumstances of the Tang Army? I’ll trouble you to introduce me.”

Before Tai Tan could open his mouth, Yan Wudi interrupted:

“Sect master, where is this trident from? How come I feel my heart beat in alarm when looking at it? Even my spirit power becomes unstable. The Soul Breaking Spear even gives me a feeling like it doesn’t want me to release it.”

“That’s quite normal, even my Seven Kill Sword was suppressed until it couldn’t breathe by this trident.” Sword Douluo had disappeared just after Tang San reached the army. Now that he had returned, Bone Douluo Gu

Rong as well as Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master Ning Fengzhi had returned with him.

Ning Fengzhi clearly looked a bit older, the hair at his temples already grizzled. These past five years clearly hadn't been easy on him.

"Uncle Ning."

Tang San swiftly stepped forward to bow in greeting. Even if he was already the master of a sect, he would still never forget how Ning Fengzhi helped him back then.

Ning Fengzhi smiled slightly, immediately bowing in return:

"Sect master Tang, don't be like this. Speaking of, the growth speed of you youngsters has shocked me. Only, as you grow up, we will also grow old. The future Douluo Continent is the world of you youngsters."

Tang San smiled calmly:

"Uncle Ning is still in your prime, how could you be old?"

Ning Fengzhi laughed out loud:

"Fine, let's not mention it. Just now I heard uncle Chen Xin say you had a weapon even the Seven Kill Sword couldn't compare to, so I also got quite interested. Could you give everyone an introduction?"

The people who could stand in the circle around him were all trustworthy comrades or elders, so Tang San had no intention of hiding it. He stabbed the Seagod Trident into the ground:

"Seagod Trident, weighs one hundred eight thousand jin."

A simple explanation, but it made everyone feel the sky collapse. One hundred eight thousand jin, what kind of idea was that?

Sword Douluo's eyes revealed a pensive mood,

"No wonder, no wonder. Congratulations, sect master Tang. This divine object will certainly be a sharp weapon in the fight against Spirit Hall."

Ning Fengzhi also nodded to Tang San:

"Sect master Tang, after this war is over, I will have to request people

from you. Little Ao you can steal, but you still have to return our Rongrong. I will have her replace me.”

“Daddy.”

Rongrong cried out, leaping in front of her father,

“You’re still in the prime of your life, how come you have to leave your position to me?”

Ning Fengzhi rubbed his daughter’s head, his eyes brimming with pride. Laughing, he said:

“Because, only by replacing daddy can our Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School become the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile School! The sect master position belongs to those capable. You’ve already surpassed daddy. Daddy believes that, under your leadership, our Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School will definitely reforge our glory.”

Tang San nodded:

“Uncle Ning, that’s only natural. Rongrong has always been of the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School.”

Ning Fengzhi said:

“The army will resume marching, I have to return. Little San, the key to this war will be your Tang Sect. Uncle believes that you will definitely give the Spirit Empire a huge surprise.”

Ning Fengzhi brought the two Title Douluo away, and the others also returned to their posts. When the army resumed marching, Tang San brought the Shrek Seven Devils after the four Tang Sect hall masters to the Tang Army’s position in the million man army.

The Tang Army was on the left side of Xue Beng’s central army, forming an army by itself. Their equipment was different from the other legions. When Tang San saw the equipment of the common Tang Army soldiers, he also couldn’t help sighing that the Heaven Dou Empire had disregarded all production costs for this special force.

The Tang Army soldiers didn’t wear metal armor, but rather leather.

This leather armor wasn't the light protection guarding just the vital areas of the body, but rather rhinoceros leather armor protecting the whole body. It was even more expensive than full metal armor. Not only was its defense very powerful, it was also very light and didn't influence movement.

All Tang Army soldiers were young warriors between age twenty and thirty. Each carried a two chi long and one chi wide Godly Zhuge Crossbow on their backs. Tang San saw at a glance that these crossbows were only made from refined iron, and not iron essence. His original doubts were instantly explained. He originally couldn't understand how the Tang Sect could create ten thousand Godly Zhuge Crossbows in a short five years. Now it seemed the answer had provided itself. The size and weight increased cost, but lowered the demands on the crossbow materials.

Besides the large crossbows, each Tang Army soldier was also equipped with a four chi long refined iron war saber, and all over their leather armor hung characteristic leather bags holding at least one hundred twenty crossbow bolts, each six cun or so long. Even though these crossbow bolts weren't fully made from iron essence either, the arrowheads all were. Through quick calculations, Tang San discovered that the large edition Godly Zhuge Crossbow shouldn't have lost much in power. It was even more suitable to equipping an army.

Each Tang Army soldier was provided with a large horse with head high. The value of their equipment wouldn't be less than that of the heavy cavalry, and that was still when disregarding the Godly Zhuge Crossbow. This showed how the Heaven Dou imperial family was filled with expectations for this special force.

The four hall masters came up to Tang San. Tai Tan spoke:

"This Tang Army was founded three years ago, when His Majesty Xue Beng ascended the throne. Made up of elite warriors selected from within the army, after three years of training their combat strength is already quite formidable. Enough to use on the battlefield. Their training was conducted privately in absolute secrecy. Each person carries the Godly

Zhuge Crossbow, as well as one hundred sixty crossbow bolts. Besides the forty inside the Godly Zhuge Crossbow, the remaining one hundred twenty is carried on their person. The Godly Zhuge Crossbow they're currently carrying is my improved design. Sect master should have seen that sacrificing size and weight, we can reduce the manufacturing difficulty and material demands without giving up power. For special use in the army, it's absolutely no problem."

Tang San nodded:

"Besides these ten thousand, how many people are currently equipped with our Tang Sect hidden weapons?"

Tai Tan said:

"Our initial production first went to supplying the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School. Of course, we supplied them with all the best quality hidden weapons, and also full sets. Only for the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School's directly related disciples. After that was our own Tang Sect. This time, altogether two thousand three hundred Tang Sect spirit masters have set out, among them the Speed Hall, Medicine Hall and Defense Hall disciples all have two hundred, the remainder are lately joined young spirit masters. The Strength Hall Disciples were left in the sect to continue producing hidden weapons. There's also five hundred elderly and children left in the sect. Right now the sect altogether consists of around three thousand people. The sect disciples along here are all equipped with full sets of hidden weapons, just like the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School. At the same time there are also three hundred with Godly Zhuge Crossbows with special bolts. They are mainly focused on Armor Breaking Arrows and Thunder Flame Arrows. Their attack power is at least fifty percent higher than ordinary Godly Zhuge Crossbows."

Tang San said:

"What's the average level of our spirit masters here?"

Tai Tan said:

"Around rank forty on average. They are after all mostly youths. But they're also all trained by Grandmaster, their fighting strength is

considerable. As for the disciples of our three halls, they're a bit stronger. Among them the Speed Hall disciples are equipped with the most hidden weapons."

Listening to Tai Tan's simple introduction, Tang San had a rough understanding of the Tang Army's circumstances. At this time, the army resumed marching again, and the Tang Army soldiers mounted one after another. They moved orderly and nimbly, and even though there was no killing intent, that spear sharp aura showed in every action.

In these five years, the Tang Sect had grown swiftly. Not only in terms of number, with the direct backing of the Heaven Dou Imperial Family, they had summoned large numbers of blacksmiths to assist the Tang Sect in producing hidden weapons. Of course, the crucial components were still manufactured by the Tang Sect disciples themselves, while some components were distributed for these outside blacksmiths to make, substantially speeding up the entire manufacturing process. Otherwise there would have been no way to equip an army like this.

All the resources were fully supplied by the Heaven Dou imperial family, without costing the Tang Sect a penny. Moreover, they had been allocated funds before even producing anything. After these five years, the Tang Sect's accumulated wealth was already quite something, even comparable to the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School of the past. Only, before the return of the Shrek Seven Devils, the full spirit master strength of the Tang Sect was still insufficient, especially in terms of powers. Otherwise, the Tang Sect's overall strength wouldn't be inferior to the three upper sects back then.

Although Tang San also knew that the Heaven Dou Empire gave their full support in order to deal with Spirit Hall, he still couldn't help but admire Xu Beng and the late emperor Xue Ye.

The army marched on, stopping every couple of hours for a brief rest. In one day, the millions of heroes covered a full two hundred li. At such a pace, they would reach the common border of the Heaven Dou Empire and Spirit Empire in five or six days.

At nightfall, the army made camp. While camped, the army was arranged differently from when on the move. In the military camp, the infantry was on the outside, with cavalry inside and the imperial guard in the center. Supply wagons and provisions was also in the center of the army. An unending stream of supply wagons was constantly passing through, and the entire camp was bustling.

After a full day of march, they could finally rest. Cooking details lit fires for food, while ordinary soldiers raised tents to rest.

The Tang Army didn't need to make their own camp, a specialized supply force came up to make it for them. Their position was also at the center of the million man army, close to the big tent guarded by the imperial guard.

When camp was just made, a messenger came down from the big tent in the center of the army.

"His Majesty invites his highness king Lan Hao to discuss business in the central army."

"Fine, I'll go right away."

This was still the first time Tang San participated in a military conference. He didn't bring anyone, alone following the messenger into the army center.

The big tent in the middle of the army wasn't lavish, the boiled cowhide tent looked thick and solid, surrounded by a steel forest of weapons, protected by the imperial guard. After following the messenger inside, Tang San discovered that there were actually more than a hundred people already inside.

Xue Beng sat in the elevated main seat, the position on his left empty, Grandmaster sitting to his right. Next were more than ten grave looking generals seated. The others all stood below.

Seeing Tang San arrive, Xue Beng stood hurriedly, personally going to meet him. The crowd of generals all looked somewhat curiously at this young Imperial Tutor. Especially when they saw Tang San bringing a

trident inside. Xue Beng showed no offense, and he couldn't help secretly praise him.

“Teacher, you came. Please sit.”

Xue Beng pulled Tang San inside, having him take the seat to his left. In fact, Tang San's current position was below only his, above countless others.

Tang San lowered his voice:

“Your Majesty, I don't understand military affairs. Don't mind me, official business is urgent.”

Xue Beng nodded, gallantly returning to the main seat. His gaze swept the crowd below, and the large tent instantly grew quiet, the hundred or more military officials deferential.

“Our army has ten thousand men to a legion, you are all legion commanders. At present Our army is already less than five days travel from the Spirit Empire. The war is imminent. Gathering all generals here today is in order to concretize the battle plan. We don't need to mention the importance of this battle to the Empire. We hope all generals can work with one heart. After we have won this battle and returned, We will provide rewards according to achievements, conferring titles accordingly.”

“Your Majesty, long live, long live, long long live.”

“Reporting to Your Majesty. At present everything is normal in the army. Advance scouts report that the Spirit Empire has already responded, gathering their army before Jialing Pass[1].”

A fifty year old general to Tang San's right stood and gave a report. While speaking, his gaze swept Tang San, his expression somewhat apathetic. Clearly he wasn't particularly concerned with this youngster who could sit above him.

Xue Beng said to Tang San:

“This is the Empire's pillar, marshal Ge Long[2], titled the Nine Lives Divine Dragon. He is also number one in the empire, chief commander of

the three armies[3].”

Listening to Xue Beng’s introduction, Tang San understood. No wonder this old commander wasn’t too taken with him, he was the number one person in the Heaven Dou Empire military. Even if he wasn’t above him and Grandmaster in noble ranking, in terms of actual authority he might be second only to Xue Beng. From Xue Beng’s expression as he looked at him, it was clear that this new emperor relied heavily on this marshal Ge Long. It was also no wonder this marshal was dissatisfied with having to sit below him. Judging by his presence, he should be a Spirit Douluo level power.

Ge Long wore Heaven Dou silver armor, embracing a three tined helmet. A spirit master was in the prime of his life in his fifties, and to have reached the Spirit Douluo level at such an age was quite remarkable. After all, how many geniuses like Tang San and the others could there be?

“Your Majesty, according to our analysis as well as estimations regarding those traitors, even if the Spirit Empire gathers the ten kingdoms and duchies, they can at most field six hundred thousand soldiers. This should be their limit in wartime. And with our army and the Star Luo Imperial Army attacking from north and south, they can only send around three hundred thousand troops against us, not even a third of our numbers. The terrain before Jialing Pass is flat, and even though the Spirit Empire seized the field ahead of time, they absolutely can’t stand up to us in battle. They will definitely retreat to Jialing Pass, defending from a natural stronghold. As long as they summon their spirit master legions, even with a million heroes, breaking through their defenses will be difficult beyond difficult.”

“Jialing Pass is in the center of the Heaven Spirit mountain range, a key military point. One man can hold off ten thousand there. If we want to make any contributions in this war, we must break through the pass.”

Xue Beng pondered:

“If we were to detour around the Heaven Spirit mountains and come at them from another direction?”

Ge Long frowned:

“I have also considered this option, but the feasibility is very low. First disregarding how many more days the army would have to march, in order to have a chance to go around, we would have to enter the hinterlands of the Spirit Empire. The terrain there consists mainly of hills, valleys and basins. It’s extremely unfavorable for our army. It’s on the contrary even more dangerous. Moreover, there’s also the chance for enemy troops to block our escape route. Behind Jialing Pass is a long narrow plain, leading deep into the territory of the Balack Kingdom, directly to the root of the problem. Consequently, this subject believes that breaking Jialing Pass is imperative. Only by attacking from there can we achieve the greatest benefits, entering to attack or guarding our retreat, as necessary.”

[1] Jialing Pass - (嘉陵关) “Auspicious Mountain Pass”

[2] Ge Long - (戈龙) “Spear Dragon”

[3] Three armies - Left, Right, and Center

Chapter 275: Seven Devils, Guarding, Supply Line

Listening to Ge Long, the Heaven Dou Empire generals nodded one after another, agreeing with his comments.

A seventy year old general on the right side got up:

“What marshal Ge Long says is correct, there are flat plains before and behind Jialing Pass. If we can force our way in, we will certainly be able to show the full might of our army. Even if we can’t attack, the plain behind is suitable for our retreat. At the same time, on the plains are our Empire’s three main cities watching out for each other. When retreating or defending, we won’t be pushed a thousand li in one go.”

Xue Beng nodded:

“Since that’s the case, we’ll proceed according to the plan. Only, since we can think of attacking Jialing Pass, the Spirit Empire will naturally also anticipate it. Jialing Pass has steep terrain, and is built using the mountains. The wall are a hundred meters high and a hundred meters thick. It will be very difficult for us to break through when facing the Spirit Empire’s army.”

Marshal Ge Long said:

“Your Majesty, we want to fight a war of attrition with the Spirit Empire. At present, even though the Spirit Empire looks like an iron wall, they founded the nation not long ago, and every kingdom and duchy has their own selfish motives. A war of attrition will admittedly cause us some losses, but their losses will belong to the armies of the kingdoms and duchies. It will be difficult for them to avoid being harmed unevenly. After the losses have reached a certain degree, the Spirit Empire’s morale will be in disorder. What we will do is to control the loss ration between our army and the enemy as far as possible. Our Heaven Dou Empire is vast, with millions of heroic soldiers, our logistics are replenished in a steady supply. Further adding in Star Luo Empire’s response, the circumstances will only

be more and more advantageous for us the longer such a war continues. Only, this is still based on our spirit masters being able to hold off the Spirit Hall spirit master legions. State Preceptor, give us your opinion. Roughly to what degree can you resist the Spirit Empire spirit masters?”

The State Preceptor Ge Long mentioned was naturally Grandmaster.

Grandmaster said:

“King Lan Hao has already promised His Majesty to assist our spirit master regiment with the Tang Army, blocking the Spirit Empire spirit master legions, reducing the harm to the army as much as possible.”

“Oh? In other words, your highness king Lan Hao is very confident?”

Marshal Ge Long’s gaze turned to Tang San.

Tang San couldn’t help secretly nod during this marshal’s explanation just now. He had no attainments in military affairs himself, and therefore he only listened respectfully. Now that this marshal asked him, he smiled calmly:

“The battlefield is home to myriad changes, I can’t say to what degree we can block the Spirit Empire spirit masters either. But just as Teacher said, we will give our all to reduce the damage to the main force. Only, I still have some questions right now. Perhaps marshal has already thought of a way to deal with them, but I still want to remind you.”

“What questions?”

Ge Long’s eyes held some disdain. To his eyes, Tang San really was too young. Even though he also knew that Tang San had once taken the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament championship, defeating Spirit Hall’s Golden Generation, it seemed to him that Tang San was still just a talented young spirit master. To be able to sit in his current seat was even more related to him once rescuing emperor Xue Ye, achieving merits lasting until today. But to comment on military matters, what did he count as? He actually sat on his seat in this commander’s tent.

Tang San said:

“I don’t understand warfare, that will naturally all be executed according to grand marshal's arrangements. But conflicts where spirit masters participate will be very different from ordinary wars. Spirit masters have formidable personal capabilities. They might not be able to clash with your steel heroes, but they can very easily have extraordinary effects on the battlefield. For instance, if I was the Spirit Empire’s Bibi Dong, I would definitely send a spirit master squadron to circle behind our army. Grand marshal is right, we absolutely won’t fear the Spirit Empire in a war of attrition. Our army is as one, with the entire nation behind us. But, millions of men also consume equally enormous resources. When we are fighting a war of attrition with the Spirit Empire before Jialing Pass, if Bibi Dong sends spirit masters to our rear and constantly raids our supply army, influencing our provisions. In time, perhaps.....”

The methods Tang San thought of were completely from a spirit master’s point of view. At his words, not only did marshal Ge Long’s expression change, Xue Beng’s face also instantly grew very unsightly.

“I’ve dispatched four light cavalry legions specially to guard our supply. Even if spirit masters are powerful, they still wouldn’t dare clash with our army. After all, it’s impossible for the Spirit Empire to send large numbers of spirit masters to sneak around our rear.”

Marshal Ge Long spoke while frowning. Even though he had also thought of what Tang San had, and had made some preparations, for some reason, after hearing Tang San’s warning he clearly felt a bit restless.

Tang San said:

“A spirit master’s speed and individual strength isn’t something ordinary soldiers can compare to. Indeed, it’s naturally impossible for the Spirit Empire’s spirit masters to confront our army head on, but they can divide and conquer. I believe that just one fire attributed spirit master with strength at a certain level, can cause enormous damage to our supply. I would ask grand marshal to please pay more attention to this. With formidable spirit masters playing tricks, if Bibi Dong just uses their harassment and remains holed up in Jialing Pass, then sorties once our supply is broken, at that time it might be difficult for us to even retreat.”

Ge Long was also a spirit master, and his cultivation wasn't low either. Even if he was a bit disdainful to Tang San, he still conscientiously pondered what he heard. The more he thought, the uglier his expression became. Indeed, if Bibi Dong really sent large numbers of spirit masters mainly to harass, then this seemingly formidable Heaven Dou Imperial Army of millions would very possibly reveal large flaws. Just in case their supply really was cut, then the army might really collapse on itself within a few days.

"Your Highness, if I were to dispatch another portion of the army to station the towns along our supply line, and then escorting it by relay, what would you think?"

Marshal Ge Long asked Tang San. After listening to Tang San's recommendation, his contempt decreased a bit.

Tang San praised:

"This is a good method. But as I said, if the troops encounter formidable spirit masters, it might still be very difficult to handle. How about letting me help marshal deal with this problem together. Only with stability in the rear and adequate supplies will we have full confidence to battle the Spirit Empire."

"Teacher, what would you do?"

Xue Beng looked at Tang San, his expression doubtful.

Tang San said:

"The Speed Hall disciples of my Tang Sect are the best scouts. I need to bring a hundred to scout from the sky every day, then lead a powerful quick response spirit master force. Immediately ambushing and killing any Spirit Empire spirit masters we find, ensuring safety for the logistics. Like this, by cooperating with marshal Ge Long's grain guarding troops, we should be able to guarantee the security of our provisions as far as possible."

Listening to Tang San, the Grandmaster nodded repeatedly,

"This is a good plan. The supply really is too important for our millions

of heroic soldiers, no mistakes can be tolerated. With king Lan Hao assisting marshal Ge Long, once the front line is stabilized and the supply line established, there's nothing to fear in a war of attrition."

Marshal Ge Long said:

"Then we will trouble king Lan Hao. I will dispatch the logistics forces as soon as possible, building strongholds along the way, garrisoning them with troops. Once this supply line is established, the Spirit Empire won't have any chance to raid it."

Next, another series of tactical discussions were held in the big tent. Xue Beng was extremely conscientious about the logistics problem Tang San raised, and separated another six legions to guard the supply. Plus the four previous light cavalry legions, that made it a hundred thousand soldiers along the supply line, ensuring unobstructed logistics.

Returning to his own camp, after Tang San discussed with everyone, he had already selected the candidates for this rear guard. Very simple, it was just them Shrek Seven Devils along with a hundred Speed Hall disciples.

Only the Shrek Seven Devils could respond the fastest. They were also strong enough to deal with an Spirit Empire spirit master incursion, and could even split into two teams. One hundred Speed Hall disciples were like a hundred eyes for them, enough to scout and report all kinds of situations ahead of time.

That Tang San appointed himself for this supply guard mission, besides confidence, was also because he didn't want to stay in the army. Of the Shrek Seven Devils, only Dai Mubai had studied military affairs. Them following the army would not only slow them down, but would also leave them idle. Instead it was better to make an effort for the army, wiping out enemies and guarding the supply. This way they could also move freely. After all, they were accustomed to freedom.

The next morning, the Shrek Seven Devils left camp. They didn't need horses, and left directly through the rear.

Looking at the million man army disappearing in the distance, Ma Hongjun released a long breath, looking at Tang San:

“Third brother, you really understand us! Being with the army like this really is uncomfortable. Absolutely boring. Every day it’s travelling, can’t even cultivate properly, with nothing to do. It bothers one to death. Xiangxiang is still better off, she can fly high in the sky every day, looking around everywhere. Living on Seagod Island and nervously cultivating or being in dangerous trials, returning to Heaven Dou and being this bored, really can’t get used to it!”

Naturally Ma Hongjun wasn’t alone in feeling this. Listening to his complaints, the others nodded one after another.

Xiao Wu burst into giggles:

“It sounds like our lives really are exhausting.”

Seeing Xiao Wu’s dimples, Tang San couldn’t help but feel in a much better mood, grinning and looking evilly at Fatty:

“I don’t mind giving you another Nine Tang Sect Trials. If you pass, I’ll hand over my sect leader position as well as that king Lan Hao title for you. How about it, Fatty?”

Ma Hongjun snapped:

“Third brother, don’t try to tempt me. Authority to me is as fleeting as the clouds. I absolutely won’t be tricked. You just want to shirk your duties and dump it all on me.”

Oscar said:

“Speaking of, little San, how is your Eighth Seagod Trial going? Of us brothers, only you and Xiao Wu still haven’t completed your trials. Later on we also have to return to Seagod Island with you, so when are you ready to go?”

Tang Sa said:

“The Eighth Seagod Trial is already half finished, right now I just lack a few spirit rings and one last spirit bone. If I wanted to finish, making a trip to Star Dou Great Forest should be more or less enough. Only, with the war about to begin, we can’t leave before the situation has stabilized.

We're still needed here. We'll talk about it later."

Dai Mubai said:

"Little San, that you could resurrect Xiao Wu means your strength should have already reached the Title Douluo level, right? Yesterday there were a lot of people and you talked vaguely, what's the story?"

Tang San sighed, pulling close the instantly paling Xiao Wu,

"It was Da Ming and Er Ming, you still remember those two great divine beasts? They were Xiao Wu's comrades. When me and Xiao Wu arrived in Star Dou Great Forest, it was just in time to meet Bibi Dong leading people to hunt them. They were seriously injured, already beyond saving. In the end, they chose sacrifice, raising my spirit power above rank ninety. Their last wish before death was for Xiao Wu to resurrect."

In front of their comrades, there was no need to hide anything, telling them in detail about his and Xiao Wu's experiences in the Star Dou Great Forest. Especially telling them about the two spirits Bibi Dong showed at the time, as well as her formidable strength.

"If I'm not mistaken, at that time Bibi Dong seemed a bit apprehensive. There should be a problem with her body, and that's why she could attack me with her full strength. Otherwise, even if I could escape, it might not have been so easily."

Ning Rongrong said:

"Third brother, then that means that the strongest in Spirit Hall shouldn't be that super expert Qian Daoliu, but rather twin spirit super Douluo Bibi Dong? If she comes to the battlefield, what should we do? Her poison domain will definitely be a fatal strike to the Heaven Dou Army."

Tang San said:

"Even if I still can't defeat Bibi Dong, if she appears on the battlefield, I'm confident I can restrain her abilities. I won't let her enter the battle. On the contrary, if the battle begins, you will very possible face Title Douluo level opponents. The battlefield isn't like when we took the trials on Seagod Island. It's a place for true killing. Everyone move together at

that time. Teacher said to pay most attention to our safety. Oh, right, while killing Ghost Douluo and hunting spirit beasts, I got altogether three spirit bones. One of them suits Xiao Wu, and she's already absorbed it. The other two are just right for you to absorb, they're good for raising strength."

While speaking, Tang San pulled out two spirit bones from the Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges.

When the spirit bones appeared, the spirit power fluctuations in the air instantly grew violent within a range of a hundred meters. With the Shrek Seven Devils' strength, they naturally wouldn't fear someone being greedy. Consequently Tang San didn't hide them.

The two spirit bones that appeared in his hand were each one black right leg bone, as well as one white right arm bone.

Tang San handed the black right leg bone to Zhu Zhuqing:

"I got this after killing Ghost Douluo. This spirit bone definitely suits agility type spirit masters, you check the concrete effects on your own. Ghost Douluo's demonic abilities were similar to your Hellish ones. Consequently, it suits you the most."

At the same time, Tang San handed that white spirit bone to Dai Mubai,

"Boss, I got this after killing a sixty or seventy thousand year level White Eyed Devil Tiger King. That fellow was also an overlord in the Sunset Forest. It's similar to your spirit, and suits you the most. You absorb them now."

There was no need to stand on ceremony between the Shrek Seven Devils. Zhu Zhuqing and Dai Mubai didn't say anything else either, immediately starting to absorb the spirit bones.

By Tang San's calculations, spirit bones of this level should be very beneficial to the two. Besides newly obtained abilities and strengthened physique, it should also help their spirit power rise another step, should be close to one rank.

Sure enough, after four hours, as Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing finished

absorbing the spirit bones, their spirit power had risen to the eighty fourth and eighty second ranks.

They didn't start moving again. Just waiting in place for information from the Speed Hall disciples scouting from the sky. Their current position was on the single route of the supply line, and moreover just at the contact point between the front line and the Heaven Dou Empire. If the Spirit Empire sent troops to cut off their supply, they wouldn't go too far into the Heaven Dou Empire. After all, that required passing a few cities. Therefore, waiting here was the best method.

Three days quickly passed by. One hundred Speed Hall disciples formed a large web in the sky. Unfortunately, even though there was no need to doubt their scouting abilities, for three days everything had been safe and sound, without any situations.

"Third brother, you wouldn't have miscalculated? The Spirit Empire might be overconfident, and doesn't plan on attacking the supply line?"

Ning Rongrong asked Tang San who stood under a tree, having just awakened from cultivation.

Tang San smiled slightly, looking at Xiao Wu cultivating right next to him:

"If you were Bibi Dong, and had the chance to make the enemy retreat on its own without fighting, and even retreat a thousand li in one, would you let it slip by? Jialing Pass isn't easy to attack, even a million man army can't break through quickly. As long as it was a commander with the slightest bit of brains, they would have the thought of destroying the supply line. And Bibi Dong is no idiot. Moreover, the largest advantage the Spirit Empire has is elite spirit masters. Would she give up on such a good opportunity? If the Heaven Dou Empire's commanders can realize that the Spirit Empire can't stand up to long exhaustion before easily having internal changes, then Bibi Dong's side can definitely also think of it. Overestimating the enemy is always better than underestimating them. I predict that Bibi Dong will not only think of the supply line, but will also send true experts. The longer she takes to move, the larger the operation

will be. She's waiting for our army to reach the front line, by then disengaging will be even more difficult."

"Our army will reach the front within the next two days. Bibi Dong might send her people as the army makes camp. Her current army is improvised, not as well prepared as the two great empires. They won't easily cross swords in the short term. Moving in the rear is only normal. Don't tell me you've forgotten how Spirit Hall attacked your Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School and the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan back then? Ambushing from behind has always been their style."

Listening to Tang San's explanation, Dai Mubai not distantly pulling Zhu Zhuqing in close and looking at the sky, said:

"Little San, it really is a waste you didn't study military affairs."

Tang San said:

"Boss, this doesn't count as strategy, I can just explain what I understand of Spirit Hall. Spirit Hall may have founded a country, but they were still Spirit Hall for so many years. For military operations, they absolutely won't clash head on where they can use tricks or ambush. The Spirit Empire's standing army can't endure large scale exhaustion."

Oscar said:

"I estimate that Spirit Hall won't send too many people this time. Because low level spirit masters aren't good for guerilla warfare. They wouldn't manage to continuously raid our supply line. Consequently, Spirit Empire will definitely only send experts at the supplies, leaving their common spirit masters at Jialing Pass to face the army. They haven't come yet, but as long as they dare, we'll smash them head on."

Just while they were talking, a white figure dropped from the sky, landing noiselessly. It was no stranger, but the captain of this Speed Hall scout force, Bai Chenxiang.

Bai Chenxiang left with the Shrek Seven Devils, and after returning her strength and experience had drastically increased. Bai He was vaguely already treating this granddaughter of his as his future successor. Of those

participating in the army operations this time, she had the best relationship with the Seven Devils, and was naturally also put in charge of the scout squadron.

“Third brother, there’s a situation.”

Bai Chenxiang immediately told Tang San once she had her feet on the ground.

“Eh? Tell us.”

Tang San’s eyes brightened.

Bai Chenxiang said:

“Our Speed Hall disciples spotted at least ten flying agility type spirit masters in the sky, scouting all over. They should be Spirit Hall’s scouts, will we intercept them?”

Tang San muttered to himself:

“Did they discover you?”

Bai Chenxiang said:

“Probably. There are eagly type spirit wielders among them, they have powerful vision. Even if they can’t catch up to us, spotting us in the sky where there is nothing to hide behind isn’t difficult. Only, even if we were discovered, it would at most be a few of our disciples.”

Tang San’s expression changed slightly:

“Tell the Speed Hall disciples to expand the search area a bit further. As long as you haven’t discovered spirit masters on the ground, let the spirit masters in the air search as they will. Hide as best you can, don’t be discovered. Also don’t get into a fight with them. Don’t let Bibi Dong see clearly, or how would she be willing to let experts come? The hundred thousand man army guarding the supply isn’t that easily moved either.”

“Yes.”

Bai Chenxiang quickly agreed and turned to leave, but was caught by Ma Hongjun.

“Xiangxiang, I’ll go with you. You see all of them in pairs, do you have the heart to leave me here alone?”

Bai Chenxiang snapped:

“Your flame is too distinct, no way to hide it in the sky. And you’re the Martial Hall master, don’t go flirting in a time of war readiness. If you bother me again, I’ll complain to third brother.”

Ma Hongjun could only helplessly let go. The two were now also in a lover’s phase, and seeing his valiant and sweetly built girlfriend, he really was a bit reluctant to part.

Bai Chenxiang burst into giggles, suddenly coming close and kissing his face,

“Idiot. Cultivate properly. I’ll return to report any changes.”

Finished speaking, she once again flew into the sky, disappearing into the dark blue in the blink of an eye.

Ma Hongjun rubbed the spot on his face where he was kissed, feeling a wave of warmth. The longer he was together with Bai Chenxiang, the deeper in love he became.

“Hey, Fatty. What are you smiling so stupidly at?”

Ma Hongjun looked distracted,

“I’m, I’m smiling?”

Seeing his expression, everyone couldn’t keep from laughing. Dai Mubai even feigned a rueful sigh,

“It’s love sickness.”

Another three days quickly passed. According to the Heaven Dou Imperial Army’s marching speed, they should now already have completely arrived at Jialing Pass. Tang San ordered the Speed Hall disciples to reinforce the search range, and at the same time also informed the army guarding the supply to be ready for enemy attacks at all times.

Another two days went by, and just as Tang San thought he might be

mistaken, good news finally came from the Speed Hall scouts.

“Unknown spirit masters spotted to the west, numbering fifty, moving quickly, circling around to the rear of our supply army. Sect master please give instructions.”

The Speed Hall disciple's report shook the Shrek Seven Devils awake. Tang San pondered:

“Fatty, you come with me and Xiao Wu. Boss, you keep waiting here for news. Since the Spirit Empire is starting to move, they won't send just one force. Move if there are more discoveries. After we've ambushed the Spirit Empire's people, we'll return converge here. Speed Hall disciple, lead the way.”

“Yes.”

The Speed Hall disciple flew up. Tang San and Xiao Wu hand in hand, Ma Hongjun releasing his phoenix wings, the three soared up, and flew west after the Speed Hall disciple's lead.

In the air, Tang San immediately saw the main army's supply line, stretching far away. In order to deliver the supplies consumed every day by an army of millions, the provision had to be transported constantly. At the same time he also saw those strongholds. At intervals of ten li were built rock strongholds. They were manned by troops, and even provided with siege crossbows, weapons that even spirit masters feared. If these mutually protective strongholds were finished, then the supply line would be truly safe. At that time they just needed to send out a certain amount of scouts, and if there was an enemy attack, the supply army could immediately hide in the rock strongholds. Unless the enemy came with enough force to break the strongholds, they would return empty handed. Moreover, even if they did bring that force, could you break ten, or a hundred? It would just mean some small losses.

What Tang San and the Shrek Seven Devils had to do was ensure the safety of the supply army until these strongholds were finished.

The scenery flitted past below, and in a short while the trio had already flown close to fifty li. The Speed Hall disciple halted, spreading his wings

and flying up next to Tang San,

“Reporting to sect master, they were moving in just this direction. Judging by their previous speed, they should be about twenty li from here. We can’t fly any further or we’ll be discovered by the enemy. According to my observations, even though the enemy force only number fifty, their strength should be at least rank sixty. Since I couldn’t get too close, their concrete levels is unclear. Sect master please be careful.”

The Speed Clan’s people were worthy of being the ideal scout spirit masters. Reporting quickly and efficiently, even including his own estimations, he saved Tang San a lot of trouble.

“Fine, you keep scouting. Fatty, let’s get down.”

The three landed quietly. Fatty withdrew his phoenix wings and followed next to Tang San.

Tang San simply looked over the surrounding terrain:

“Forest on our left, hills on the right. Since the enemy is already moving, there’s no telling how many spirit masters they’ve sent. We have to save time. We’ll move up to ambush them. Fatty, don’t get more than twenty meters away from me.”

While speaking, Tang San rubbed the Seagod brand on his forehead. A light blue circle spread out, enveloping all three of them. Instantly, all traces of them on the ground disappeared. What could be more suitable for ambushing than the Vast Sea Barrier?

At the same time as he released the Vast Sea Barrier, Tang San also released his mental force in a semicircular fan shape in the direction the Speed Hall disciple pointed out. This kind of unrestrained mental strength sweep was established with his boundless level mental strength. The Spirit Empire’s raiding party wouldn’t have powers on the level of Bibi Dong or Qian Douliu, and couldn’t possibly discover them.

Tang San very quickly found their target. Leading Ma Hongjun and Xiao Wu, he quietly went to meet them.

Fifty black dressed spirit masters quietly advanced through the complex

pathless terrain. Even though there was fifty of them, they made no unnecessary sounds, and nobody spoke as they moved.

Moving furthest ahead was an elegant and young looking man, but with a somewhat gloomy expression. This was one of the Spirit Empire's elders, Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Guan.

These days Yue Guan was always in a very bad mood. Ever since Ghost Douluo's death, his position in the Spirit Empire had fallen substantially, and the other originally courteous elders were now cold and detached. Spirit Hall was always a very pragmatic organization. If you had the strength, you would be respected by all. In terms of individual strength, Yue Guan wasn't very high among all the elders, even a bit lower than Ghost Douluo. The reason he was respected and high on the Elder Hall rankings, was because he and Ghost Douluo had the spirit fusion ability. Now Ghost Douluo had passed, and he remained alone. Even if he was still a Title Douluo, among the elders he had still dropped a long way. Especially since he had offended Bibi Dong in the Star Dou Great Forest. As a result, this time he was sent to lead a team of spirit masters to destroy the Heaven Dou Empire's supply line, a mission that should have originally belonged to a Spirit Douluo.

Of course, with Yue Guan's status as Title Douluo, the spirit masters he led were all Spirit Emperor level. The other teams were all Spirit Douluo leading Spirit Sages.

The Spirit Empire had a deep store of spirit masters. Bibi Dong valued this operation extremely highly, and had sent altogether five hundred formidable spirit masters split in ten teams to quietly circumvent the Heaven Dou Imperial Army and reach the rear. Tang San's judgement was completely correct. Bibi Dong would not only harass the Heaven Dou Empire's rear supply, but even block it as far as possible.

While moving forward, Yue Guan couldn't keep that person's figure from appearing in his mind. Even if a long time passed, he would still never forget the image of Ghost Douluo's chest pierced by that golden trident.

Her Majesty said that person was Tang San, but Yue Guan wasn't particularly convinced. How old was Tang San? Just a kid in his twenties. How could he possibly have the strength to instantly kill Ghost Douluo? Just where was that person? If he was someone from the Heaven Dou Empire, then he would definitely be with the army this time. Oh old ghost, I wonder if I'll have the chance to avenge you.

"Everyone pay attention, speed up. We are still roughly sixty li from the target. Don't get tangled up with the army when the time comes, focus on torching the supplies. In another ten li, check the fire oil you're carrying. Remember, follow my orders when the battle starts, don't get caught up in fighting."

Yue Guan commanded coldly.

"Yes."

Forty nine voices answered in chorus, manifesting the quality of these Spirit Empire elites.

Right now they were already in a stretch of forest. From the maps Ye Guan knew that the forest didn't stretch very far, before it turned into hills. Then they could see the Heaven Dou Army supply line.

Suddenly, Yue Guan had a bad feeling. Before he could investigate, everything in the surroundings instantly turned into a blue sea, layers and layers of tree shadows almost instantly isolating him in a world of his own. Besides the jagged blue tree shadows, he couldn't even see any of his subordinates.

"Enemy— attack—!"

Yue Guan shouted almost madly.

Chapter 276: Tang San's Ninth Spirit Ability

Dark red ripples made the air freeze, adding a faint red luster to everything within this blue world. All the surroundings turned sparkling and translucent, as brilliant as chunks of crystal.

Yue Guan was worthy of being a Title Douluo level power. Even if his talent wasn't completely outstanding, he had already been a Title Douluo for years. The Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum Spirit was released almost instantly, nine spirit rings together releasing enormous spirit power fluctuations. As the seventh spirit ring flashed, that Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum suddenly grew larger, coiling around him and issuing a series of resounding cracks.

Yue Guan knew this was a moment of life or death. His perception rose to the limit, and he leapt up without any hesitation, rushing ten meters into the air protected by the Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum spirit avatar.

The same moment he had just leapt up, a dark ray of light swept past beneath his feet, disappearing in a flash.

"Annihilate."

An ice cold voice echoed in the forest. All the blue color subsequently disappeared without a trace, and when the scene in front of Yue Guang became clear again, he saw the forty nine spirit masters he had brought frozen in the air in a multitude of strange poses. Each one was covered by that translucent faintly red crystal.

This scene was so familiar. Even though Yue Guan held infinite hatred for that person, in this moment all his hatred turned into fear. He shivered, basically not even considering saving his subordinates, he stepped on the Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum and turned into a ray of golden light, instantly escaping into the distance.

Shattering noises as sharp and clear as a musical composition reverberated. At the same time as Yue Guan escaped, that faintly red

crystal was turned to dust by some strange force, drifting through the air, not even leaving corpses behind.

Forty nine Spirit Hall elite Spirit Emperors really were very powerful. They could even easily destroy a thousand man army. But unfortunately, what they encountered was the hundred thousand year spirit ability they had only heard legends of.

Thousand Hand Asura Tang San's eighth spirit ability, from the spirit ring of the hundred thousand year Evil Spirit Orca King. The Blue Silver Orca Devil Mirror's Annihilation.

Hiding within the Vast Sea Barrier and choosing this forest to attack in through mental strength was undoubtedly Tang San's masterpiece. Xiao Wu and Ma Hongjun didn't do anything, since if they did, the stealth effect would instantly disappear. Tang San had two choices, one to directly attack Yue Guan, and the other to release a large scale attack.

If he directly attacked Yue Guan, Tang San had a ten percent chance to instantly kill him. After all, Chrysanthemum Douluo wasn't a Spirit Douluo, and even though Yue Guan's fighting strength wasn't worth much, the Seagod Trident didn't have any restraining effect on him. Instantly killing a Title Douluo was still extremely difficult. But even so, Tang San was still confident he could seriously injure Chrysanthemum Douluo from ambush.

But he didn't do so, and instead chose to launch a group attack. Because, Tang San had already decided before starting that he absolutely wouldn't let a single Spirit Empire spirit master escape. Revenge was secondary, the key reason was that he didn't want the news that he was guarding the supply line to reach Bibi Dong's ears.

Spirit Emperor level spirit masters, without extremely special circumstances, how could they stand a chance of surviving Tang San's Blue Silver Orca Devil Mirror's Annihilation?

"Since you've come, why be in such a rush to leave?"

Yue Guan was just running with his heart filled with fear. He was constantly shouting to himself, 'it's that person, it's that person', but at

this moment he didn't have the slightest thought of avenging Ghost Douluo. There were no other Title Douluo with him now, and even less Bibi Dong's support. That person dared rob the lord Supreme Pontiff's spirit rings, and could even instantly kill Gui Mei, let alone him.

All he prayed for right now was that he could use the moment after that person released his eighth spirit ability and had to adjust spirit power, to escape. In his impression, that person absolutely wasn't an agility attack type spirit master. His Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum had lots of marvellous uses, he might still be able to escape.

But, a ball of intense flame dashed his hopes.

With an enormous explosion, that explosive flame blocked Chrysanthemum Douluo's path. Two yellow, two purple, four black, covered in roiling flame, Ma Hongjun wearing eight spirit rings stood in his way.

Slowly pulling back his right arm, what Ma Hongjun used just now was his explosive inflamation flame right arm bone's ability, Phoenix Burst.

Yue Guan's strength was originally enough to not get blasted back by Ma Hongjun's sneak attack, but unfortunately his mind was in chaos right now. In his heart rose the figure of that person, and that terrifying golden trident. Thus he was blocked by Ma Hongjun's sneak attack just now.

"Shrek Seven Devils, fuck off!"

Seeing Ma Hongjun's eight spirit rings, Yue Guan couldn't help being shocked. The Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum in his hand flew out, the enormous flower growing once again in its spirit avatar state, unexpectedly reaching a ten meter diameter, violently spinning it flew towards Ma Hongjun. At the same time Yue Guan's own body also flew up, landing on that giant chrysanthemum, his whole body immersed in its golden light, completely fusing together with the spirit's energy.

Relying on his Title Douluo level strength, this attack was in order to escape, and its power was quite considerable. Ma Hongjun's current spirit power was just rank eighty one, and without using his spirit avatar, it was basically impossible for him to block it.

Of Course, Yue Guan's goal wasn't to kill Ma Hongjun, he just wanted to break open a path and flee before that person had caught up.

Unfortunately, he had underestimated Tang San's recovery speed. Ordinary Title Douluo might need some time to catch their breath after releasing an eighth spirit ability, but to someone with six spirit bones and all spirit rings above the fifty thousand year level, and a physique that even more surpassed the extremes of humanity, what did using an eighth spirit ability count as?

Consequently, when that glittering chrysanthemum was in front of Ma Hongjun, Yue Guan saw a disdainful smile at the corner of Ma Hongjun's mouth, as well as a black giant trident.

Boom——

Yue Guan's had large momentum. In order to break open a road, he had already used his full strength. Even though he saw that black trident blocking his way, he could only forcibly run into it.

That instant collision made Yue Guan's internal organs feel like pulp, and he, connected with that Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum spirit, was like he had run into an unsurpassable iron city wall.

The Odd Velved Sky Chrysanthemum spirit suddenly shattered. Even Yue Guan was knocked back, stars before his eyes and blood running from his mouth and nose. He felt no pain, but he was already completely paralyzed.

Even rank ninety seven Sword Douluo and rank ninety nine Bibi Dong couldn't break through the Seagod Trident's block head on. Using pure force, perhaps nobody in the entire continent could break past the trident Tang San held.

The one hundred eight thousand jin weight really was too frightening. The only chance to deal with Tang San's Seagod Trident was to not collide with it.

Yue Guan admittedly had Title Douluo level strength, this also made his crash extremely powerful. But with great force, the opposing force would

be even greater. Tang San relied completely on brute force to block him with the Seagod Trident, and it was also with pure force that this Chrysanthemum Douluo was thrown back. Not only did it break his Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum, it even broke his nerves.

“You.....”

Yue Guan retreated a few steps, looking at Tag San, and then at Xiao Wu next to him,

“It’s really you, Tang San.”

Tang San spoke calmly:

“We meet again, senior Chrysanthemum Douluo.”

Yue Guan’s expression turned anxious,

“Tang San, let me go. You should know that all we did was on the Supreme Pontiff’s orders. As long as you let me go, I’ll join your Heaven Dou Empire faction! I can help you deal with the Spirit Empire. No matter what, I’m still a Title Douluo.”

Tang San didn’t look at Yue Guan again, his eyes revealing a deep sorrow, unknown whether it was because of Yue Guan’s bowing and scraping, or because he recalled something.

“Senior Yue Guan, back then, in that lush Star Dou Great Forest, did you let me and Xiao Wu go? Do you know how much we suffered because of that? Did you let the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan go? My parents? Or the countless powers that died tragically by the hands of your Spirit Hall. Spirit Hall has sown too many disasters. Straighten your trembling spine. Yes. You are a Title Douluo, so die with some dignity.”

Yue Guan’s expression changed once again. But this time, his face grew ice cold. He already understood from what Tang San said that this youth wouldn’t possibly let him go. He’d never thought that, as a Title Douluo, he would also have a day like this.

The corners of his mouth revealed a wry smile,

“Yes, you’re right. As a Title Douluo, why would I bow and scrape? That I

am here today is because of myself. If I hadn't clung to the glory Spirit Hall could give me, how would I end up like this? If I could choose again, then in my next life I will definitely be a free spirit master. Only now do I understand that living freely is more important than any influence, status or money. Perhaps, death is a new beginning for me. Tang San, before you act, can you tell me how you have such strength without one spirit ring?"

Tang San spoke calmly:

"I have a kind of ability to hide spirit rings. Words on the deathbed always come from the heart. I will let you die peacefully."

While speaking, Tang San slowly pointed the Seagod Trident forward. Around him, one spirit ring after another quietly appeared.

Black, black, black, black, red, black, red, red, red. Nine spirit rings. Each that appeared seemed to make the atmosphere a bit heavier. As they all circled around Tang San, not only was Yue Guan stunned, even Ma Hongjun to the side was stupefied.

"Losing to you, my death isn't unjust. Only, I won't wait to die. If you want my life, come and take it."

Yue Guan howled, his whole body again brightening with golden light. The broken Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum reformed, instantly completing spirit avatar. At this moment, he had already laid down all worries and hope of surviving, his fighting spirit and spirit power were fully ignited.

"Fatty, you and Xiao Wu step back."

Tang San spoke calmly. At the same time, the Seagod Trident he held was already pointing towards Yue Guan's chest.

Azure light rose from below Tang San's feet, instantly enveloping him completely. His spirit avatar had launched, and at this moment, the red spirit ring in the arrayed in the last position, was the first to brighten.

Yue Guan looked completely fierce at this moment, sinking his spirit power into the Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum avatar without regard for the price, frantically trembling, his body brightening. He also

simultaneously used his last placed ninth spirit ability.

The giant Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum rose into the air, Yue Guan unexpectedly not using it to defend himself. Glaring at Tang San, he yelled word by word, his voice filled with a strange magic. With each word, the Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum in the sky would grow a bit larger, and its golden light also grew even more sparkling.

“Chrysanthemum— Ruin—, Fill— The— Earth— With— Wounds—. Flowers— Fall— On— Broken— Hearts—.”

At his last word, the already immense Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum in the air shattered with a loud explosion, each glittering chrysanthemum petal spinning out like a crescent moon blade. All the petals formed a giant golden tornado, falling from the sky, straight at Tang San.

Just at this moment, Tang San’s blue light from the Blue Silver Avatar state suddenly turned azure, a resonant dragon cry emanated from his shocking spirit power. The red ninth spirit ring instantly merged into his body, and immediately, the azure light flourished, an incomparably enormous azure dragon suddenly rushing out of Tang San.

Yes. Sky Blue Bull Python Da Ming had never completed his long-cherished wish in his lifetime. After sacrificing himself to become Tang San’s spirit ring, he finally succeeded. This azure dragon shape was Da Ming’s evolved form after his sacrifice. This was also one of Tang San’s ninth spirit abilities, Blue Silver Sky Blue Dragon’s Soul[1].

Without any garishness, that giant azure dragon instantly rammed into the chrysanthemum petal golden tornado, countless violent cracks exploding in the air. The two great ninth spirit abilities collided against the skies, the golden and azure lights producing such shocks that even the sunshine in the sky dimmed for a moment.

Spirit ability collisions was in itself a direct dialog between two spirit masters. Practically the instant the two ninth spirit abilities crashed together, Yue Guang’s face had already turned deathly pale. Tang San hadn’t used his Seagod Trident, colliding head on with ninth spirit abilities. But in just an instant, Yue Guang understood that even in a

collision like this, he was far from being the opponent of this youth.

The tornado formed from his Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum basically couldn't harm the azure dragon in the slightest. Each chrysanthemum petal that struck the dragon would instantly disappear. The attacks it produced only made that giant azure dragon shine.

Just at this moment, another explosion suddenly echoed. Yue Guan felt the ground beneath his feet jolt, and the next moment he had already lost control of his body, launched high in the air. Below him, another giant azure dragon soared up, using its enormous body to twist around Yue Guan in practically an instant. The intense pressure left him unable to breathe, and combined with his exhausted spirit power and injuries, he had already lost the ability to resist.

Tang San stood on the ground, his expression never changing, speaking calmly:

“Even though they're both ninth spirit abilities, the biggest difference between ten thousand year spirit abilities and hundred thousand year spirit abilities is that using the same spirit power, you can only produce one ninth spirit ability, but I can release two.”

With a tearing sound, the previous giant azure dragon charged through the Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum's restraints, thoroughly ripping apart Yue Guan's last hopes. Falling from the sky, it charged straight at the other azure dragon.

Tang San didn't keep watching Yue Guan. Turning around and leaping up, one Blue Silver Emperor flew out and wound around Xiao Wu's waist, pulling his lover to his side,

“Let's go.”

He really didn't need to keep watching, this fight was already over. This second giant azure dragons twisting around Yue Guan was his ninth spirit ring's second ability, Blue Silver Azure Dragon's Tangling Strength. It was the strongest control ability among all of Tang San's spirit ring abilities. It didn't have the united offense and defense of the Unfixed Storm, nor did it slow the target for ten seconds like the Slowing God Claw, but at the same

time it didn't have the Unfixed Storm's limited success rate or the Slowing God Claw's hit requirements.

In order to break free of the Blue Silver Azure Dragon's Tangling Strength, you had to have strength surpassing Tang San's. This was the first requirement, the second was that you also needed an ability powerful enough to break the restraint. Yue Guan had neither, and therefore he could only stay bound by that azure dragon and suffer the baptism of the other ninth spirit ability dragon's soul.

A violent explosion echoed behind them. Tang San didn't even need to turn around to see to know that Yue Guan had not even left a corpse behind, not any spirit bones. He wasn't interested in seeing Yue Guan's death, after all, he had once had a good impression of this Title Douluo.

"Goodbye."

Tang San silently said to himself. War was cruel, he knew this deeply. If you didn't kill the enemy, the enemy would kill you in turn. Benevolence was a sin on the battlefield.

"Third brother, your strength really is too scary now."

Ma Hongjun followed next to Tang San, and couldn't help commenting.

Tang San had finished that battle just now with his strength alone. To be precise, he had used one eighth spirit ability and two ninth spirit abilities to completely erase a group of fifty powerful spirit masters including a Title Douluo from this world. The whole process took less than a quarter of an hour, neat and tidy. Moreover, Ma Hongjun didn't get the slightest feeling that Tang San's spirit power was lacking even after using three powerful abilities in succession. A complete suppression, without giving the enemy the slightest chance. He knew that this third brother of his had already grown to become a terrifying control type Title Douluo.

Tang San glanced at Ma Hongjun, sighing:

"If I had the choice, I'd rather not slaughter again. But that's not an option now. While the enemy remains, I can't be charitable. I will meet them on the battlefield with my full strength."

As the three returned to the seven devils' rally point, Dai Mubai and the others were already gone. Only a few Speed Hall disciples were left waiting there for their return.

"There's a situation?"

Tang San landed and immediately asked.

"Sect master. We've discovered three teams of unknown spirit masters enter our scouting range one after another. All made up from fifty spirit masters each. They're flanking our rear supply army from different directions. They're moving very fast. Mister Bai and the others already went to repulse one. We're keeping watch on the other two, and we've already notified the Heaven Dou Empire supply guards."

Tang San nodded,

"The Spirit Empire is spending their earnings this time, only I wonder if each spirit master team has a Title Douluo in command. Let's go, bring us to the closest one."

Xiao Wu said:

"Will boss Dai and the others be fine?"

Tang San smiled slightly:

"Absolutely don't underestimate them. The four of them together, with little Ao and Rongrong's support, might be even more efficient than us. It seems we can't meet up for the moment. There might still be more Spirit Empire raiding teams. Just now I forgot to remove those spirit masters' spirit tools, so they were all shattered by my Blue Silver Orca Mirror's Annihilation. Later on we'll make sure to loot them, and see what goodies they're bringing. At the same time, taking their spirit tools can make things a bit easier for our transport troops. One spirit tool should hold at least a ton of supplies."

.....

Jialing Pass.

The Spirit Empire empress Bibi Dong stood upright on the hundred

meter tall mountain pass. Her flat expression revealed none of her mood.

A sumptuous goose yellow robe set off her noble character even more. As the first ruler of the Spirit Empire, she was facing the most important battle in her life.

On either side of Bibi Dong stood four grave mannered elders. They included the Blowfish Douluo and Serpent Spear Douluo Tang San had once met. These eight had a manner that the officers behind them couldn't compare to by far. With their existence, plus Bibi Dong herself, they had an imposing manner that didn't even lose to the million man army stretching out across the field fifty li away.

"Reporting to Your Majesty, the Heaven Dou Imperial Army has already been camped for two days, their rest should be complete, and they will definitely begin to move shortly."

One tall, sixty something elder deferentially reported to Bibi Dong.

Bibi Dong nodded,

"How is our military situation?"

"The three armies have high morale, the spirit master legions are ready, we are ready to break the enemy."

Bibi Dong spoke calmly:

"Is there news from the raiding parties? They've already been gone for two days."

"None."

"Wait. When there is news, report to me immediately."

"Yes."

"Report—"

Just at this moment, an orderly swiftly ran over. From the way he moved, it was clear this orderly was a quite strong spirit master."

"What are you panicking for? What is it?"

Bibi Dong turned her gaze to that orderly. This was an exclusive Spirit

Hall scout answering directly to her. The power of Spirit Hall could be said to be the foundation of the Spirit Empire, and Bibi Dong would naturally keep this power firmly in her grasp.

“Reporting to Your Majesty. There’s news of our raiding parties.”

“Oh?”

Bibi Dong’s eyes flashed,

“How is it?”

“Your, Your Majesty.....”

The orderly slowed, raising his head to look at Bibi Dong, not quite daring to speak.

“Speak——”

Bibi Dong’s eyes radiated light, and her sharp shout almost made the orderly collapse on the ground.

“Yes. It’s, of ten raiding parties, less than thirty people have return alive. By their reports, the other members have already, already.....”

“Already what?”

An unreassuring feeling rose in Bibi Dong’s heart. With a wave of her right hand, an incorporeal spirit power instantly grabbed that orderly.

“Have already died for the nation.....”

“What?”

Bibi Dong’s expression changed, sharply pulling the orderly close to her,

“Tell me the details.”

“People only returned from four of the ten raiding parties, and they’re all heavily wounded. They said they were ambushed by powerful Heaven Dou Empire spirit masters, should be Title Douluo level powers. There is no news of the other six raiding parties, I fear they’ve already been completely wiped out.”

“Could they burn the Heaven Dou Empire’s rear supply line provisions?”

“No? They didn’t even see the supplies before they were ambushed. The enemy was extremely powerful, four people. Among them was one female spirit master from the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, but she had eight spirit rings. With her support, the other three, also spirit masters with eight rings, all reached the Title Douluo level of strength. The raiding parties couldn’t resist.”

Bibi Dong’s breathing was clearly a bit uneven. Releasing the orderly, her eyes flashed. Behind her, a relatively old Title Douluo spoke in a low voice:

“Your Majesty, where did Heaven Dou Empire get so many powers from? The teams we sent were all rank sixty Spirit Emperor experts and up. There was even one team led by Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Guan. Something’s strange here!”

Bibi Dong could still keep calm, showing her bearing as Empress. If she showed confusion now, the fighting spirit of all those high ranked officers from the kingdoms and duchies would drop even more.

“Elder Tian Feng, you go. Question the returning spirit masters in detail. Also, go see if Yue Guan is back. Above all, you must ask them about the spirits and spirit abilities of the four people that attacked them.”

“Yes.”

Elder Tian Feng quickly walked away.

Bibi Dong gazed at the distant vast Heaven Dou camp, her expression changing repeatedly. Even if Spirit Hall had numerous experts, these ten raiding parties were absolutely the elite of Spirit Hall’s elite. An ordinary spirit master who had reached rank sixty or above was at least fifty years old. Those with good aptitude would be forty. Rank seventy Spirit Sages, rank eighty Spirit Douluo, were even more a thousand li distant. This one loss was difficult to bear even for the spirit master founders of the Spirit Empire.

The Heaven Dou Empire really had come prepared! Bibi Dong’s eyes glinted with cold light. It seemed she might not be able to compete with the Heaven Dou Empire in stratagems. This powerful enemy that had for

so many years dominated the Continent together with Star Luo, really had a depth in military strategy that her improvised alliance could measure up to.

“Pass on my orders. Recall all scout troops, focus on investigating the Heaven Dou Imperial Army camp, pay close attention to the movements of their spirit masters. At the same time, send orders to Shuiyun Pass[2] not to go into battle. Place all strength on defense, and don’t confront the Star Luo Empire head on. Until I’ve routed the Heaven Dou Empire.”

“Yes.”

“Heaven Dou Empire, if I’m not your opponent in ambushing, then we will fight head on. I’d like to see just how you block my ten thousand unit spirit master legions.”

.....

Meanwhile, Tang San had also returned with his comrades to the Heaven Dou Empire camp. With the Speed Hall disciples’ tireless scouting, after cleaning up those ten raiding parties, there had been no signs of more enemies. Tang San had promptly decided to send Speed Hall disciples to warn the rear logistics army, and then returned to the camp.

“Haha, little San, this time Bibi Dong might even be in tears. Sending five hundred spirit masters, but barely a handful returning, and these spirit masters should also be the Spirit Empire’s elites. It seems to me that it might be very difficult even for them to send another party. Unless they aren’t planning to fight our army.”

Dai Mubai was in an excellent mood. Even though the more than thirty survivors all escaped from him, Zhu Zhuqing, Ning Rongrong and Oscar’s interceptions, while Tang San completely annihilated all opponents, he still felt excellent. He hadn’t fought so happily for years, and they had destroyed the Spirit Empire’s most powerful force. This one strike would undoubtedly leave the Spirit Empire wishing they were dead.”

Tang San said:

“Bibi Dong shouldn’t be sending an more troops at our supplies for now.

I expect that since her ambushing won't do, she'll definitely try fighting head on. If our army is defeated in this battle, then she's bound to send attacks daily, relying on the spirit master legions to constantly consume our strength. If she fails, she will hole up in Jialing Pass and think of something else."

Dai Mubai said:

"This battle is the Heaven Dou Empire's business, we just have to worry about the Spirit Empire's spirit masters. I just don't know whether our Tang Sect's hidden weapons can harm their spirit master legions."

Tang San smiled slightly:

"I'm a bit worried too, that's why I was in a rush to return. I hope there won't be any trouble. Otherwise our years of preparations are useless. Even though Spirit Hall has numerous spirit masters, that's still mainly low level spirit masters. We will doubtless cause them the greatest losses in this first battle. We have to exploit this chance to let our Tang Army seriously injure the Spirit Empire. I'll go find Xue Beng and discuss the plans for the next battle and see how they've planned to face the Spirit Empire. Works well. One can never know too much, if I'd read a bit on the art of war before, I wouldn't be so puzzled now."

Oscar snapped:

"Little San, you already know more than enough. If you know everything and become omniscient, we can't keep up with you."

Tang San's heart moved:

"Little Ao, you've already reached the Spirit Douluo level now. There might not be any food type spirit masters at your level on the entire Continent. When you make us big recovery sausages, that's just the first spirit ability, but you still have to make them one by one? Didn't you say that a Spirit Douluo level food type spirit master can feed an army of thousands? And even an army of tens of thousands at the Title Douluo level. How is that possible when you make them one by one?"

Oscar said a bit proudly:

“You don’t understand that. The big recovery sausages I make for us are the highly concentrated editions. Don’t tell me you haven’t felt that from the first big recovery sausages you ate until now, the sausages have all been the same? That isn’t the effect of the big recovery sausage, but rather the focused spirit power I made for you. If it’s just for the most basic level of recovery, I could produce countless in the blink of an eye.”

Tang San understood:

“So that’s it. Then can you mass produce flying mushroom sausages?”

Oscar said:

“Depends on the quantity. Flying mushroom sausages don’t keep for very long, you know that too. Even if I’m already above rank eighty, my flying mushroom sausages will still only keep for at most ten days. The most basic flying mushroom sausage made with my ability, plus using the Erect Gold Fly, should be useful for ten minutes of flight. In one day, with my full strength, making one thousand five hundred isn’t much of a problem.”

Sensing the increasingly admiring gazes of his comrades, Oscar couldn’t help being even more proud, adding:

“That’s without Rongrong’s help. If I have Rongrong’s boost, doubling the production rate isn’t a problem. This big brother is amazing.”

Tang San exclaimed:

“Really amazing. No wonder Teacher says that the more difficult the spirit is to cultivate, the more frightening it will be at high levels. It seems there’s still no food type Title Douluo in the world. Little Ao, this flying mushroom sausage can completely help us forge an ambush! Only, no matter what, it will have to wait until the battle with the Spirit Empire really starts.”

[1] Blue Silver Sky Blue Dragon’s Soul - (蓝银天青龙之魂)

[2] Shuiyun Pass - (水云关) “Water Cloud Pass”

Chapter 277: Sky Blue Fading Thunderclap

Early morning, without clouds as far as the eye could see, a warm breeze, a deep breath filling one's lungs with fresh air.

The Heaven Dou Empire's almost hundred li long camp sprawled like a mythical beast fifty li away from Jialing Pass. At dawn, just after an early breakfast, the army assembled with thundering battle drums.

One square formation after another appeared outside of the camp, each enormous square holding ten thousand people. Along with orders passed from the central army, a hundred thousand Heaven Dou Empire soldiers slowly marched forward. That was a full ten heavy armored cavalry legions, and also all the heavy cavalry the Heaven Dou Empire had brought this time. These were true steel heroes. They didn't advance quickly, but that enormous force made the ground tremble.

Following closely behind the heavy cavalry were the Heaven Dou Empire's four thousand spirit masters, escorted onto the battlefield by the twelve thousand strong Tang Army.

By appearance, the Tang Army just looked like light cavalry guarding them, and on an ordinary battlefield, it would also be all light cavalry fighting alongside the spirit masters, enough to show the advantages of speed.

Behind them came another ten light cavalry legions, rushing out on the two wings. For the first battle with the Spirit Empire, the Heaven Dou Empire's side had actually sent all cavalry. Even those spirit masters were mounted. Relying mainly on heavy cavalry, they could charge at will and guard the retreat.

Up on Jialing Pass, Bibi Dong sneered,

"The Heaven Dou Empire is afraid. All cavalry can indeed easily attack or retreat, but that's on a conventional battlefield. Don't tell me they can somehow show the advantage of the cavalry when they clash with my spirit master legions? Pass down my command. The eight heavy cavalry and heavy infantry legions form up in the front, Sacred Dragon Legion,

sortie.”

The four gates of Jialing Pass opened almost simultaneously, four great drawbridges lowering with the clattering of chains to bridge the fifty meter moat. With clanking armor, large numbers of heavy armored soldiers swiftly rushed out of Jialing Pass.

Only, Looking at their formations, while they were all heavy armored legions, these Jialing Pass heavy troops wasn't arrayed as neatly as the Heaven Dou Empire's heavy cavalry.

First of all, since they came from different kingdoms and duchies, their armors were all of different standards. Compared to the Heaven Dou Empire's black armor, the Spirit Empire's heavy troops had at least ten differently colored armors. The speed with which they formed formations was also much slower. Clearly their training within the Spirit Empire wasn't completed.

Altogether four heavy cavalry legions and four heavy infantry legions, this was already the majority of the entire Spirit Empire's heavy legions. Because the other pass facing the Star Luo Empire's attack was mainly focused on defense, they weren't assigned any heavy units.

The Heaven Dou Empire's two hundred thousand strong army came to a halt when it was still twenty li away from Jialing Pass. Ten heavy cavalry legions formed up in a straight line, opening a passage in the middle. Guarded by the Tang Army, in actuality more than six thousand spirit masters advanced, only the more than two thousand spirit masters of the Tang Sect were all dressed exactly the same as the Tang Army. The light cavalry spread out on the wings on either side, taking down longbows from their backs. They were actually all cavalry archers.

On the other side, the Spirit Empire's eight legions were directly arranged in front of the pass, and immediately after, a ten thousand man strong army rushed out from the pass. They weren't mounted, all advancing on foot. But they didn't move any slower than speeding horses. These ten thousand men actually formed up in a line in front of Jialing Pass, all wearing light fighting gear. Their clothes were decorated with

patterns of golden thread, and on banners waving behind them were two large golden words, Sacred Dragon.

Grandmaster and Tang San stood side by side, and together with them was also that marshal Ge Long.

Marshal Ge Long waved his hand,

“Army advance. Cavalry archers ready, after entering the ten li range, launch crossfire.”

Tang San simultaneously also passed down orders to the Tang Army,

“Check crossbows. Wind mechanisms.”

With sonorous clangs, the Tang Army quietly took down the Godly Zhuge Crossbows on their backs. Placing them level on their saddles, they quickly inspected the weapons, especially the condition of the loaded arrows and the mechanism. After completing the inspection, they immediately readied them.

Banners fluttered in the wind. Behind them, Heaven Dou emperor Xue Beng personally commanded two hundred thousand men to bring up the rear.

The distance between both sides constantly shrank. When ten li still remained, the light cavalry legions on the Heaven Dou Empire’s side reacted. Ten light cavalry legions set off simultaneously, tens of thousands of hooves pounding the ground, charging straight at Jialing Pass.

On the Spirit Empire’s side, the two heavy infantry legions closest to the Sacred Dragon Legion quickly closed, blocking in front of the Sacred Dragon Legion, wielding giant shields.

Up on Jialing Pass, Bibi Dong couldn’t help frowning when she saw a hundred thousand light cavalry charging,

“Do these Heaven Dou Empire fellows want to commit suicide?”

Even though she didn’t know much of the art of war, she still knew that there could only be one result of light cavalry charging heavy cavalry and heavy infantry, especially when there wasn’t much of a numerical

difference between both sides. It was simply no different from suicide. Even if these light cavalry was attacking with bow and arrow, what faced them was still all heavy cavalry and infantry. Bow and arrow was practically useless. There wasn't even a need for her Sacred Dragon Legion to move.

While Bibi Dong was puzzled, the Heaven Dou Empire's light cavalry legions had already arrived. When they were still one li away from the Spirit Empire side they instantly changed directions, nocking arrows, and with whooshing sounds, countless arrows flew towards the Spirit Empire legions.

The majority loosed volleys. At this distance, and when their target was ninety thousand enemy troops, there was basically no need to aim. As intended by the light cavalry, the majority of the arrows were shot towards the Sacred Dragon Legion. The heavy infantry blocked in front of them, but they could do nothing against arrows falling from above.

One volley complete, the light cavalry didn't pause. One curve of rising dust after another, they relied on swift horses to directly slip past the flanks and returned to their original positions.

It was one volley, but that was a hundred thousand arrows! The ten Heaven Dou Empire light cavalry legions suitably revealed their high quality before the Spirit Empire. As the hundred thousand strong army shot one wave of arrows, their formation barely shifted. As they circled around, returning to their own side, the Heaven Dou Empire army had already pushed forward five li. Under cover of the rising dust, they seemed like ghosts, teleporting into their new positions.

Bibi Dong sighed to herself, calmly asking:

"Can our light cavalry perform at this level?"

The light cavalry generals standing behind her each and everyone kept quiet out of fear. Not one dared utter a word.

"Didn't you tell me that the Heaven Dou Empire is as unreliable as a sheet of sand. The troops lazy, mostly names filling out the payroll? This is a carried army? Then what are you?"

Watching those ten light cavalry legions show off their strength in neat formations, even if they couldn't seriously harm the Sacred Dragon Legion's spirit masters or their heavy troops, it was undoubtedly an enormous blow to the Spirit Empire's morale. Bibi Dong understood that she wasn't the only one who had been patient these years, the Heaven Dou Empire had equally endured. According to previous estimations, the Heaven Dou Imperial Army would be less than six hundred thousand, and the majority without real combat strength. But this? Arranged before her was an excellently trained and suitably supplied army of millions. Even if the Heaven Dou Empire's military strength was compared to the Star Luo Empire, there wouldn't be much difference.

"Pass down orders. Sacred Dragon Legion, release spirit rings, attack."

This was the first confrontation between both sides, morale had to be retrieved. Bibi Dong knew that those kingdom and duchy troops weren't much to count on. What she really could rely on was just her own subordinate spirit masters. As long as they could rout the Heaven Dou Empire's spirit master legion, those incorporated troops wouldn't be a problem.

Brilliant light instantly brightened on the Spirit Empire's side. Ten thousand spirit masters simultaneously releasing their spirits was absolutely a dazzling scene. Countless spirit rings flickered with white, yellow, purple and black colors. Even though their army was equally unevenly matched, that instantly rising terrifying presence made the Heaven Dou Empire's two hundred thousand soldiers breathing grow urgent.

The soldiers of course knew what it meant to face spirit masters. Just one of a high level spirit master's large area attack type spirit abilities could kill them by the hundreds. Only spirit masters could face spirit masters.

Marshal Ge Long looked towards Grandmaster and Tang San next to him, slightly cupping his hands,

"Next is up to your highnesses."

Grandmaster nodded, raising his right hand,

“Release spirits.”

The more than four thousand spirit masters escorted by the Tang Army released their spirits simultaneously. Even though they were a lot fewer than the opponents, their actions were adjusted to uniformity, and there was no disorder in their spirit ring colors. Standing furthest in front were unexpectedly all seven and eight ring spirit masters. Even though they weren't many, their spirit rings made up for their lacking numbers. Behind them was a formation formed by six, five, four, and three ring spirit masters. The majority had between three and five rings.

What drew most attention, were the one hundred simultaneously brightening Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda. Dazzlingly beautiful treasure light shot towards the sky. They were located at the heart of the spirit master legion, and amidst sparkling light, Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master Ning Fengzhi gazed forward. Next to him, Sword Douluo and Bone Douluo were on guard.

These one hundred Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School directly related disciples were all survivors from that time, and behind them were another one hundred Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School disciples who hadn't released their spirits yet. Attentively watching the Spirit Empire army on the other side, their eyes held only the light of hatred.

On Jialing Pass, Bibi Dong sharply swung her hand. The ten thousand Sacred Dragon Legion spirit masters leapt up as one. Only Spirit Hall could train spirit masters as a legion, and therefore, even if their army wouldn't do, this spirit master legion was definitely elite.

Agility attack type spirit masters immediately circled around on the sides, while power attack type spirit masters and defense type spirit masters took the lead forward, support spirit masters applying all kinds of support effects from behind, control type spirit masters followed the power attack type spirit masters closely, each and every one already preparing spirit abilities. These spirit masters were divided into several groups according to their cultivation direction. Front and center in the

Sacred Dragon Legion, several hundred spirit masters were from the the Sacred Dragon School of the new seven great sects.

Each Sacred Dragon School disciple was covered by a layer of white scales, and they were all built sturdy and bulky. This was their spirit, White Armored Dragon. The White Armored Dragon couldn't be considered a true dragon, just a close relative. There was still a major gap when compared to the original Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon. But they were still dragons, and this Sacred Dragon School moreover had numerous experts thanks to Spirit Hall's careful nurturing. They were a sect that was formed directly by separating from spirit hall, one of the three upper sects of the new seven great sects, and this Sacred Dragon Legion was also named after them.

A group of spirit masters right next to the Sacred Dragon School, the Shrek Seven Devils were very familiar with. They'd once fought spirit masters of this line in the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament. With balanced defense and force, they were the Elephant Armor School. Those giant Elephant Armor School guys had all released their spirits, and led by the sect master Heavenly Elephant Huyan Zhen, they charged alongside the Sacred Dragon School with giant strides. Without a doubt, they were the cornerstone of this Sacred Dragon Legion. Even though the two great sects together didn't have seven hundred people, their fighting strength was undoubtedly the strongest. Whether the White Armored Dragon or the Giant Mammoth Elephant spirit, both were best suited for the battlefield. No heavy cavalry could halt their advance.

"Separate the formation. Elder Tai Tan, elder Niu Gao, take one thousand Tang Army troops each to support the wings. The remaining soldiers, single line formation."

Tang San ordered.

Tai Tan and Niu Gao each brought a thousand Tang Army soldiers and quickly left. The remaining eight thousand Tang Army troops quickly formed a line, blocking in front of the central army spirit masters. Half dismounted, half on horse, they simultaneously raised the large edition

Godly Zhuge Crossbows they held.

Tang San coldly said:

“Do not shoot without my command. When I’m not here, follow the State Preceptor’s orders.”

The more than two thousand Tang Sect disciples guarded in front of Tang San, Grandmaster and marshal Ge Long. Furthest ahead was a front formed by lines of Defense Hall and Medicine Hall disciples. The remaining two thousand spirit masters as well as Grandmaster’s four thousand subordinate spirit masters all waited quietly.

“Old freak, do you dare charge with me?”

Tang San yelled loudly.

With a strange laugh, Dugu Bo’s voice came from among the spirit masters,

“There’s nothing I don’t dare. I’m not good at fighting Title Douluo alone, but for this group battle, who dares say they are stronger than me? Let’s go!”

Tang San turned his head to Grandmaster:

“Teacher, I’ll leave this side to you and marshal Ge Long. The enemy spirit masters furthest in the front have too powerful of a defense, it will influence the effectiveness of the Godly Zhuge Crossbows. Better let us go break their defense head on. We’re going.”

“King Lan Hao, you.....”

Marshal Ge Long wanted to object, but Tang San had already grabbed the Seagod Trident and leapt up. Behind him, the other six Shrek Seven Devils didn’t need any reminder, leaping up at the same time as Tang San. Zhu Zhuqing brought Ning Rongrong, Dai Mubai brought Oscar, and the seven plus one Medicine Hall master Yang Wudi directly broke out of the square formation.

Up on Jialing Pass, Bibi Dong saw that the Heaven Dou Empire side unexpectedly only sent eight people. She first stared blankly, but

immediately afterward, as she saw the person furthest in the lead was Tang San wielding the Seagod Trident, she immediately called out,

“Not good. Elders, follow me.”

While speaking, she disregarded her position as empress, and abruptly soared up from Jialing Pass. Purple wings spread out behind her, and she glided directly downward.

The Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's acceleration ability rose to the limit. With Tang San's speed, and moreover with them clearly being much closer to the charging Sacred Dragon Legion, while still in the sky, Tang San stretched his entire body. Exerting himself with his right arm, he threw the Seagod Trident like a javelin, his target in the front line, having already incarnated as a giant mammoth, the Elephant Armored School master Huyan Zhen.

At the very same moment, a ring of scarlet and white light spread out from below Tang San's feet. The eight people who rushed out of the square as well as Poison Douluo approaching from another direction were all enveloped. This was the Deathgod Domain starting.

Huyan Zhen faced Tang San's enormous, but completely without spirit power fluctuations Seagod Trident. Laughing loudly, he not only showed no intention of retreating, but on the contrary suddenly charged to meet it, his whole body emanating a dust yellow light, colliding with it head on. In terms of defensive strength, the Elephant Armored School's Mammoth spirit might be second only to the pure defense Defense Hall's Armor Plated Giant Rhinoceros spirit. Even though he still hadn't reached the Title Douluo level, the majority of Title Douluo couldn't match him in pure defense. This polearm seemingly without even a trace of spirit power wasn't worthy of Huyan Zhen's attention.

“Don't block it!”

Bibi Dong's voice came from behind. But, her warning still arrived a bit too late.

From between Tang San's eyebrows, a ray of deep golden light suddenly caught up to the Seagod Trident in midair, directly stabbing into that

Seagod's Heart. In just a split second, the Seagod Trident instantly turned golden, the dazzling light immediately becoming the focal point of everyone there.

Boom——

The Seagod Trident's main blade thrust directly into the mammoth's head. That instantly erupting intense golden light shocked the Elephant Armored School disciples around Huyan Zhen to slow down for a moment.

The mammoth's defense really was astonishing, even a divine tool like the Seagod Trident couldn't pierce through Huyan Zhen's body. But even so, fully half of the polearm had stabbed into his spirit avatar form. The pressure of the terrifying one hundred eight thousand jin weight instantly tore Huyan Zhen's four limbs apart. He collapsed to the ground with a thump, without signs of life.

With spirit power at rank eighty nine, about to attack the Title Douluo Level, one of the spirit world's new seven great sect masters, widely known for his defense, Huyan Zhen was instantly killed by Tang San's single attack.

Not only did the Sacred Dragon Legion's energy slow, even on the Heaven Dou Empire's side, marshal Ge Long couldn't keep from drawing a cold breath when he saw this. He of course knew of Heavenly Elephant Huyan Zhen, he himself possessed a defensive type spirit. Seeing Huyan Zhen brutally killed by Tang San's single strike without using his spirit, he now finally understood why Tang San could be seated above the grand marshal of the army, and even be respected by His Majesty as Imperial Tutor. This apparently only twenty something youth, was actually formidable to such a level.

Landing on the Sacred Dragon Legion along with the Seagod Trident, was also that raging killing intent. After his spirit power reached rank ninety, Tang San's Deathgod Domain had certainly also risen to its highest level. That terrifying bloodlust engulfed all the Elephant Armored School and Sacred Dragon School spirit masters all at once.

“Charge into the formation to avoid group attack spirit abilities.”

Tang San shouted. Turning into a blur, he dashed over to Huyan Zhen’s corpse. Brandishing his right hand, he drew the Seagod Trident. In this moment, he simultaneously also released his spirit.

Without hiding anything, illuminated by the golden light of the Seagod Trident, Tang San’s five black and four red terrifying spirit rings suddenly appeared before all the spirit masters. The visual impact of this moment made the Sacred Dragon Legion see an invincible enemy, and it gave the Heaven Dou empire Side both extreme shock and ecstasy. Even the the always steady Grandmaster now couldn’t help crying out in shock.

Boom— Tang San swept the Seagod Trident horizontally, and an Elephant Armored School disciple also in spirit avatar was blown flying. His giant body crashed into the spirit master formation behind, instantly causing chaos. Simultaneously using the counterforce to flip back, his left leg released red light that turned into a giant axe, instantly cutting apart two Elephant Armored School Disciples.

Bibi Dong’s mental pressure descended. Tang San knew he didn’t have much time, he had to release his killing power as far as possible before she arrived, killing the enemies.

Right now there were constantly furious Elephant Armored School disciples surrounding Tang San. Some Sacred Dragon School experts were also charging at him, headed by a spirit master transformed into a white giant dragon who directly spit a white breath attack at Tang San. This spirit master shockingly had nine spirit rings.

Tang San didn’t use his group attack abilities. Facing so many power attack spirit masters known for their defense, even with his Title Douluo level strength, even with hundred thousand year spirit rings, his large scale attacks could at best injure these spirit masters, and likely not even harm them seriously. Scratching an area was inferior to destroying a part. Bibi Dong’s presence was already descending, and Tang San knew there was only room for one last attack left.

With a pop, a giant azure dragon illusion appeared behind Tang San. His

right arm instantly turned completely azure, and even the dazzling golden Seagod Trident also turned azure. Ever since he first obtained the Seagod Trident, this divine weapon had only had two colors, black and gold. But at this moment, it produced yet another, how could people not be shocked?

It was also at this moment that three rays of bright light simultaneously shone from Tang San's back, each being spirit power boost, attack boost, as well as attribute boost. Ning Rongrong's assistance had arrived.

Along with a dragon's cry shaking the sky and snapping peals of thunder, a dragon shaped azure thunderbolt exploded from the Seagod Trident's main blade.

Boom, the White Armored Dragon's breath attack was also an eighth spirit ability, but within this azure dragon shaped thunderclap, it didn't have even a bit of blocking effect. As that dragon cry reverberated, the scales of all the Sacred Dragon School disciples stood erect. This was the effect of meeting a higher ranked of the same race. Even this Title Douluo level power was equally pressured.

With a pop, that azure dragon shaped lightning bolt disappeared noiselessly, just on top of that white armored dragon. In just an instant, that white armored dragon's body was completely dyed azure, and with the next strong gust of wind, turned into scattering azure ash. Not even the bones were left behind.

Seeing this attack be so unexpectedly powerful, even Tang San couldn't help being shocked. Turning his head to look at Ning Rongrong behind him, he knew that even though this attack was strong, without Ning Rongrong's ninety percent boost effect, he absolutely couldn't have instantly killed this Title Douluo. After all, even hundred thousand year spirit abilities wouldn't be so terrifying as to instantly kill equally leveled spirit masters.

The azure dragon shaped thunderbolt Tang San used was the second ability of his Sky Blue Bull Python right arm spirit bone, Sky Blue Fading Thunderclap. Single target attack spirit ability. Issuing this attack through the Seagod Trident would not only doubly condense the might of the Sky

Blue Fading Thunderclap, at the same time it would also save Tang San thirty percent spirit power.

How could a true divine instrument be simple? Tang San had in recent days been digesting the information the Seagod Trident had branded in his brain, and had also each day made great effort to cultivate his own trident. Even though the Seagod Trident was formidable, as long as the opponent was familiar with its attributes, the strength it could display in a real battle was undoubtedly greatly reduced. Only by having it completely fuse with his own spirit abilities could this divine tool be fully effective.

Only ten breaths of time had passed since Tang San went to battle, but he had already instantly killed both Elephant Armored School master Heavenly Elephant Huyan Zhen, as well as just now with the Sky Blue Fading Thunderclap, the only Title Douluo of the Sacred Dragon School, the Sacred Dragon School sect master, Sacred Dragon Tuoba Xi. At the same time, these two were also the main and vice commanders of the Sacred Dragon Legion. Even Tang San himself hadn't expected to have beheaded the enemy so soon with his all out attack.

This was also why Bibi Dong had previously been disturbed enough to immediately throw herself into the battlefield when she saw Tang San attack before. The effect of a single true power on the battlefield could scarcely be imagined.

Only, it was also at this moment that Tang San's crisis descended. The ground beneath him suddenly shook. Tang San only felt his body be instantly restrained by an incorporeal force. Immediately after, countless black and purple thorns burst out from the ground, seeking to pierce his body. The Spirit Empire's empress, Bibi Dong, had finally arrived.

While Tang San entered the battle, the Shrek Seven Devils hadn't been idle either. With his powerful disposition, Dai Mubai had directly charged the enemy formation, simultaneously producing his support abilities and transforming into a white tiger, he had already dealt with two Elephant Armored School rank sixty experts. Ma Hongjun had first unleashed his Phoenix Meteor Shower on the rear of the Sacred Dragon Legion, and then immediately immolated a spirit avatar white armored dragon with a

Phoenix Cloud Piercing Strike, simultaneously entering battle mode.

Oscar ate a mirror sausage made from a drop of Dai Mubai's blood, producing his clone at the same time. Xiao Wu was just nimbly breaking the neck of a white armored dragon spirit master.

Their strength might not reach this degree individually, but don't forget that behind them stood the world's number one support spirit master Ning Rongrong. With her various ninety percent boosts, every one of the Shrek Seven Devils undoubtedly possessed Title Douluo level strength right now.

Yang Wudi's Soulbreaking Spear was equally tyrannical. Whether mammoths or white armored dragons, their defense basically couldn't slow Yang Wudi's Soulbreaking Spear. In terms of numbers of enemy killed, he actually had the most. The strongest attack plus the strongest support, the terror of the destructive power left people gasping.

Dugu Bo had sneakily appeared in their rear. Now in his Jade Phosphor Serpent Emperor form, the supreme poison he spit out was spreading, and even the ground had turned faintly jade colored.

Boom— The Seagod Trident's shaft heavily smacked the ground, pulverising all those protruding thorns. Tang San also used this moment to leap into the air. The Blue Silver Emperor instantly disappeared, and the Clear Sky Hammer with red, black, black spirit rings suddenly appeared in his hand. Without any pause whatsoever, the Clear Sky Hammer rose, and a line of mixed yellow and black light blasted out in a giant shockwave, straight at Bibi Dong, now already incarnated as a Death Spider Emperor in midair.

Bibi Dong was truly angry now. The carapace on her chest congealed, and both taloned hands sliced out simultaneously. Countless purple black blades formed a bizarre shield in front of her, rigidly blocking Tang San's attack. Only, Bibi Dong also felt herself sink, falling straight towards the ground.

Tang San grunted, his body blurring in midair as he flipped over, the point of the Seagod Trident breaking the neck of a mammoth, and he

retreated more than ten steps before catching his balance.

Even though he was already rank ninety three, even though he used the Clear Sky Hammer to release the Titan Giant Ape left arm bone ability Titan Firmament Breaker, the absolute gap in spirit power still left him at a disadvantage. Just like he completely suppressed these Sacred Dragon Legion spirit masters before, Bibi Dong's spirit power had a completely suppressive effect on him.

Spirit Hall's spirit master legions were worthy of being called elite. After a brief battle, now that they saw Bibi Dong leading a group of Title Douluo over, they quickly split into two groups to circle around either side, simultaneously leaving space for the Title Douluo to fight in between.

Bibi Dong had brought altogether eight Title Douluo, and even though Tang San's side also had eight people, Ning Rongrong was a support type spirit master. With her support, his comrades could display the strength of Title Douluo, but without a doubt, the Spirit Hall powers overall suppressed the Heaven Dou Empire's side. This was also without even considering that, besides Tang San, the other Shrek Seven Devils' Title Douluo level strength couldn't last.

Seven of the Spirit Empire Title Douluo each found Dai Mubai, Oscar, Ma Hongjun, Xiao Wu, Zhu Zhuqing, Yang Wudi as well as Dugu Bo. The remaining one chose Ning Rongrong. They could naturally tell that Ning Rongrong was crucial to the battle. As long as they killed her, the Heaven Dou Empire side would instantly collapse.

"Don't mind me!"

Ning Rongrong shouted, her support light not fading in the slightest. With her spirit power at rank eighty three, even supporting eight people at the same time, besides Xiao Wu, the other seven could stand up to their opponents.

Even Xiao Wu wouldn't have any problems for a while. Even though she couldn't possibly defeat a Title Douluo level opponent, with Ning Rongrong's support plus her Teleportation and Invincible Golden Body, transforming into a swift little rabbit, there was no concern for her

defense for now.

Yang Wudi and Dugu Bo both met old enemies. Yang Wudi faced Snakelance Douluo, while Dugu Bo was restrained by that toxic Blowfish Douluo.

It is said that enemies meeting their personal foes are especially furious. After Blowfish Douluo was seriously injured last time, he had to spend a full year to recover his former strength. Now that he met Dugu Bo again, he wasted no words and directly launched his attack, quickly swallowing the poison Dugu Bo released.

Meeting this opponent, Dugu Bo was also helpless. His poison had only just spread to ten something Elephant Armored School and Sacred Dragon School disciples, and still hadn't fully shown its effect before he yet again ran into this fellow whose spirit restrained him. The Jade Phosphorous Serpent Emperor flared with light, and directly tackled the enemy.

The one attacking Ning Rongrong was an agility attack type Title Douluo, expert in both speed and attack. His spirit was a Black Lined Ghost Panther. He instantly accelerated after transforming into spirit avatar form, only leaving behind a faint black afterimage in the air, before he was already in front of Ning Rongrong.

But at this moment, Ning Rongrong's Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda's eighth spirit ring quietly brightened, black light surging out. In an instant, the originally dazzling Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda instantly flashed with light, countless bright lights condensing as it suddenly expanded. With just a flash, that Ghost Panther Douluo felt like he had run into an iron wall, and he was flung rolling back.

Chapter 278: Fighting Bibi Dong Again, The Tang Army's First Show Of Force

On the battlefield, Ning Rongrong's body had completely disappeared. All that remained was a seven meter tall nine floor pagoda sparkling with resplendent light.

Seeing this scene, Ning Fengzhi in the Heaven Dou Empire spirit master camp couldn't keep his eyes from shining, his fists tightening, his excitement showing through.

Indeed, this was the eighth spirit ring the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School had never reached. At the same time as the first six spirit ring ability boosts rose to ninety percent, this eighth spirit ability also became the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda Spirit Douluo Ning Rongrong's secret life saving skill.

This eighth spirit ability was known as Nine Treasure Divine Light Protection. Even though it wasn't as absolute of a defense as Invincible Golden Body, the Nine Treasure Divine Light Protection could block any attack under the ninth spirit ability, and simultaneously also absorb the attacking spirit power and transform it into defensive power for the Nine Treasure Divine Light Protection. And when facing ninth spirit ability attacks, it could block nine times without breaking.

When the Nine Treasure Divine Light Protection was used, it would separate from the spirit master and no longer draw any of Ning Rongrong's spirit power. At the same time it also wouldn't influence her boosting the others. In fact, even Title Douluo level powers were quite good if they could use their ninth spirit ability attack three or four times with their full strength. This was also why Ning Rongrong told her comrades to not pay any attention to her.

Even though that agility attack type Title Douluo was strong, he had focused most of his spirit power on speed in order to deal with Ning Rongrong as soon as possible. It seemed to him that his attack power was enough and spare to easily end Ning Rongrong's life even without using

spirit abilities. But who could have thought he would knock headfirst into Ning Rongrong's Nine Treasure Divine Light Protection.

With a loud sound, that pitiful Black Lined Ghost Panther spirit master was flung back, the spirit power added to his attack completely absorbed by the Nine Treasure Divine Light Protection. Not only was there no harm to Ning Rongrong, he was instead injured by the countershock.

The battlefield was already a bit chaotic. The nine people led by Tang San against nine Spirit Hall Title Douluo. Tang San's people who could previously still kill the enemies in bulk were suddenly completely suppressed.

On Tang San's side, only he and Dugu Bo truly had Title Douluo level strength. Dugu Bo was completely restrained, while Tang San even faced the Spirit Empire empress, with spirit power at rank ninety nine, Bibi Dong. Although Bibi Dong couldn't show her full strength, the absolute difference in spirit power was still extremely difficult for Tang San to overcome. Even with Ning Rongrong's boost, there was still a large gap between him and Bibi Dong.

On their side, the one doing best was instead Tang Sect Medicine Hall master, all attack type Battle Spirit Douluo Yang Wudi. Even if Yang Wudi's spirit power still hadn't reached rank ninety, it was still somewhat deeper than the other Shrek Seven Devils. Plus Ning Rongrong's boost, he wasn't in any way inferior to Snakelance Douluo in terms of spirit power. The two were evenly matched, and Yang Wudi's always advancing Soulbreaking Spear caused Snakelance Douluo a very large headache. Especially some great killing moves that would leave both sides suffering put She Long at a disadvantage.

Meanwhile, even though the Sacred Dragon Legion had lost their commander and deputy, they still showed the strength of Spirit Empire elites. Ten thousand spirit masters swept past the middle of the battlefield, directly towards the Heaven Dou Empire army. They would soon enter spirit ability attack range.

Marshal Ge Long looked a bit anxiously at Grandmaster,

“State Preceptor. Shouldn’t our spirit masters also release their spirits, and attack?”

Grandmaster shook his head,

“Not yet. Don’t be impatient marshal.”

While speaking, Grandmaster’s gaze turned towards the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School in the center of the formation. Ning Fengzhi was also just looking in his direction. Their eyes met, and Grandmaster gave Ning Fengzhi an emphatic nod. Ning Fengzhi gave a big thumbs up in understanding.

Along with a long vigorous cry, Sword Douluo Chen Xin leapt up, his Seven Kill Sword suddenly bursting with light. A wind rose out of nowhere. At the same moment, six lines of support light shot like lightning from Ning Fengzhi’s Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, simultaneously pouring into Sword Douluo. In that instant, that Seven Kill Sword swept out with a hundred meter long, thirty meter wide giant sword image.

This cut wasn’t to attack the enemy, but rather to sweep the ground in front of the Sacred Dragon Legion’s charging spirit masters.

Rank ninety seven Sword Douluo, with Ning Fengzhi’s eighty percent boost, rose to rank ninety eight spirit power in practically a split second. Right now he could already compare to Bibi Dong while she couldn’t fully release her spirit power. That sky shaking sword cut filled the sky, landing in front of the Sacred Dragon Legion almost instantly.

The incomparably sharp sword energy made the whole ten thousand strong Sacred Dragon Legion pause as one. And immediately after, a series of enormous explosions resounded, all the ground seeming to burst open.

The Elephant Armored School and Sacred Dragon School spirit masters charging furthest in front of the Sacred Dragon Legion were blasted into the air by this one slash, directly flung several dozen meters high. The sharp sword energy lacerated their bodies, and even though it couldn’t kill them due to the attack range being too large, their fur and scales sprayed in all directions, producing a great cloud of blood.

Just at this moment, grandmaster sharply waved his right hand,

“Tang Army, loose!”

Weng—

Along with ear shattering sonorous clangs, a widely spread humming sound echoed for a moment. The more than ten thousand Tang Army soldiers simultaneously, and for the first time on a battlefield, loosed the devastating bolts of the Godly Zhuge Crossbow.

Black crossbow bolts formed a concentrated shadow in the air, both mounted and on foot Tang Army soldiers using the Godly Zhuge Crossbows in their hands to paint the splendor of death.

The Elephant Armored School and Sacred Dragon School spirit masters furthest ahead were already unable to protect the spirit masters in the rear. Those agility attack type spirit masters flanking on either side were also each exposed before the Godly Zhuge Crossbows of the one thousand Tang Army soldiers led by Tang Sect Strength Hall master Tai Tan and Defense Hall master Niu Gao.

More than twelve thousand Tang Army soldiers, each with a Godly Zhuge Crossbow spitting out sixteen refined iron tipped crossbow bolts, what kind of scene was that? Close to two hundred thousand crossbow bolts formed what seemed like a black cloud on the ground, spreading to the front line of the Sacred Dragon Army in a split second.

In order to make the charge even more effective, in order to let the spirit masters show their strength in the first moment of engagement, the Sacred Dragon Legion’s formation was very dispersed. It was also just because of this that they met even more Godly Zhuge Crossbow attacks head on.

In the Heaven Dou Imperial Army formation, emperor Xue Beng was already tightly clenching his fists. He had waited for this moment for far too long. As the highest ruler of the Heaven Dou Empire, of course he understood how important the meaning of the Godly Zhuge Crossbow’s effect was to this war.

Even at several dozen li from the main battlefield, the sound of more than ten thousand Godly Zhuge Crossbows erupting at once still chilled the heart. At the same time, the instant that black cloud entered the Sacred Dragon Legion, causing a scene of a large cloud of blood shooting into the air, safety could be seen in Xue Beng's eyes. Along with the sight, also came heart rending screams of misery.

Where the black Godly Zhuge Crossbow bolt cloud passed, the Sacred Dragon Legions spirit masters collapsed like wheat to the scythe. That was close to two hundred thousand crossbow bolts that could pierce four ring defensive spirit abilities! The front of the Sacred Dragon Legion was still somewhat fine, they were after all mostly power attack type spirit masters with the support type spirit masters further in the back, but the agility attack type spirit masters on the wings weren't that fortunate.

No matter how fast the agility attack type spirit masters, it was impossible to outrun the Godly Zhuge Crossbow's bolts. In practically a split second, close to a third of the agility attack type spirit masters with relatively weak defense on the wings collapsed. Only those with relatively high levels, or those who reacted cleverly and moved to escape were out of danger.

Even though the Sacred Dragon Legion spirit masters were mainly power attack type spirit masters, using their raw flesh to block such a dense Godly Zhuge Crossbow attack was still an extremely terrifying event. Almost each of the ones charging furthest ahead were hit by more than a hundred crossbow bolts. Sixteen crossbow bolts could admittedly only break four ring defenses, but when facing a hundred at the same time, then even five ring level defensive abilities might not be able to block them completely. Even more, the moment the Godly Zhuge Crossbows loosed, how many Sacred Dragon Legion spirit masters had released their defensive spirit abilities?

A full two lines, more than a thousand Sacred Dragon Legion spirit masters erupted with an abundant and gaudy mist of blood, and those heartrending screams of misery echoed within that bloodbath. Adding the losses of the two wings of agility attack type spirit masters, a single volley

had reduced the entire Sacred Dragon Legion's numbers by almost a sixth.

Xue Beng waved his hand in excitement. The Tang Army's first action had already had an enormously surprising result. Even though it was too distant to clearly see the numbers of the enemy losses, the rising blood mist showed the scope of their damage. Even more, this was just the beginning.

"Wind mechanisms. Mount up."

Grandmaster was as cold as a block of ice. Under his orders, the Tang Army soldiers quickly wound up the mechanisms. And the Sacred Dragon Legion was already scared a bit senseless by this volley.

Meanwhile, Sword Douluo didn't pause after the first slash. Flipping over in midair, his spirit power abruptly emanated below his feet, and like a star chasing the moon, he shot straight for the battle of powers in the center. The Seven Kill Sword pointing forward, his target was that Black Lined Ghost Panther Douluo.

Bibi Dong and Tang San were just intensely trading blows. When her Death Spider Emperor's sixth spirit ability Bloodsucking Spider Thorns was just about to stab Tang San, was at the same moment as the Godly Zhuge Crossbows erupted. Bibi Dong's movements slowed for a moment, her eyes filled with disbelief.

How could Tang San let such a chance slip by? His right foot stomping on the floor, the Deathgod Domain fully erupted. Red and white colored light instantly covered the battlefield, forcing back Bibi Dong's Death Domain, keeping away the Death Domain's poison. At the same time, a ray of golden light poured into the Seagod Trident, making this divine instrument once again release its proper radiance.

In the previous battle, because Tang San had instantly killed two powers one after another, quickly releasing his spirit abilities, Bibi Dong's violent attack hadn't even given him time to prompt the Seagod Trident as he strenuously endured under Bibi Dong's suppression. Now he could finally catch a breath. The golden trident swung in a circle, relying on Unfixed Storm's defensive power in a golden ring of light to dissolve those

Bloodsucking Spider Thorns.

After dissolving Bibi Dong's attack, Tang San retreated rather than advance. Using Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step, he swiftly moved back, intense golden blue light rising anew, Blue Silver Avatar launching.

He was a control type spirit master, not a power attack type. In this kind of battle, he should place even more emphasis on control, and not on a duel to the death with Bibi Dong. Their side was undoubtedly weaker than Bibi Dong's side in overall strength, and the more it dragged out the worse it would get. But right now they still had to stall, to fight for enough time for Grandmaster's Heaven Dou spirit master legion and the Tang Army.

Drawn by his presence, Bibi Dong slowly advanced towards Tang San. She already hated him to the extreme, and even with the major issues with the Sacred Dragon Legion, right now she was more anxious to deal with Tang San right in front of her. There was no telling what kind of major headache he would give her if she left this youth alone.

Amidst a loud sound, Tang San's face showed an intense divine light. With the Seagod Trident's main form, it wasn't hard for him to block Bibi Dong. The Seagod Trident produced circle after circle of golden light, spreading towards Bibi Dong.

Seeing these golden rings, Bibi Dong couldn't keep her expression from changing. She still deeply remembered that it was because of this golden ring of light that she was forced to use her ninth spirit ability Undying Body last time in Star Dou Great Forest. And even so, she had still been severely injured.

Consequently, seeing the Unfixed Storm unleashed from Tang San's Seagod Trident, Bibi Dong naturally halted in the air. Waving both hands, gaudy purple and black light condensed in front of her, completely protecting her within.

A trace of a smile appeared at the corner of Tang San's mouth. That he could trap Bibi Dong back then wasn't with his own power, but rather the Seagod's. And with the distance in spirit power between him and Bibi Dong, the chance of success for the Unfixed Storm was undoubtedly very

small. Of course he wouldn't do anything pointless. The moment those rings of golden light forced Bibi Dong back, they separated to either side, each moving to envelop the Title Douluo fighting Xiao Wu, as well as Dugu Bo's opponent, Blowfish Douluo Ci Xue.

Meanwhile, Tang San's fourth spirit ring also brightened abruptly. Nine rays of golden light simultaneously shot out of the ground and producing a golden cage below each of Bibi Dong's nine people, trapping them within. Even though these cages could only delay spirit masters on the Title Douluo for a bit and would be vaporized by their powerful attacks, fights between true experts would often lack just this instant. At this moment, Tang San truly displayed his power as a control type Title Douluo.

With the opponents before them suddenly slowed, the spirit masters on Tang San's side naturally wouldn't let the opportunity slip them by. Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing were always near each other. With this moment's chance, they simultaneously dashed toward each other, intense light abruptly condensing in midair.

Yang Wudi's Soulbreaking Spear released even more light. Snakelance Douluo had just broken down the Blue Silver Prison surrounding him when he was already met head on by the Soulbreaking Spear heedlessly advancing. This attack was condensed from all of Yang Wudi's spirit power, there was no way to defend.

Snakelance Douluo clearly felt that there was no way to dodge this spear, and he could no longer endure always being suppressed by Yang Wudi. Forcefully shifting Yang Wudi's target on his body by ten centimeters, he wielded his Snakelance like a warsaber, directly chopping down on Yang Wudi. It seemed as if he would take Yang Wudi with him in death.

Yang Wudi of course wouldn't retreat. If he did, he wasn't the Breaking Clan's clan chief. With a soft puffing sound, the Soulbreaking Spear stabbed straight through Snakelance Douluo's chest, and at the same time Yang Wudi dashed forward, dodging the sharp head of the Snakelance, his shoulder instead being heavily struck by its shaft.

The two powers spit out clouds of blood almost simultaneously, their spirits also disappeared almost instantly. The instant heavy injuries made them both unable to maintain their spirits, and the spirit power erupting right in between them forcibly flung both of them back.

Yang Wudi's injuries were extremely serious, his entire left shoulder was smashed by the lance, so much that even four ribs were broken, his internal organs also heavily damaged. But Snakelance Douluo was even more miserable than him. Although he had avoided wounding his heart, Yang Wudi's spear had opened a large hole in his chest, completely skewering an entire lung, and even brushing his spine. After he was flung back, Snakelance Douluo was immediately paralyzed on the ground, no longer able to get up. With such a serious injury, he had already lost the power to keep fighting.

The battle had already grown extremely desperate from this moment. Elsewhere, Ma Hongjun incarnated as the Seven Headed Fire Phoenix suddenly grew yet another head. This was a variation he got after his spirit rings rose to eight. Intense phoenix flames instantly wrapped up the enemy in front of him, and with Tang San's Deathgod Domain plus Ning Rongrong's comprehensive boost, his strength was already completely Title Douluo level. The Phoenix spirit's formidable flame attribute was undoubtedly manifested in this moment, invading the opponent's body like bone maggots. But he himself was also lashed by the opponent's spirit ability, and was knocked flying.

Oscar's circumstances weren't any better than Xiao Wu's. He had no way to forcibly fight the opponent, and could only use the instant bought by Tang San's Blue Silver Prison to immediately eat another mirror image sausage, retreating fully at the same time, while pulling out a caterpillar shaped transparent little sausage from his chest pocket. This sausage released bizarre energy fluctuations. Swallowing it in one gulp, in just an instant, Oscar seemed to glow with youth again, his spirit power instantly returned to its peak. He once again produced his clone, which lunged.

This was Oscar's eighth spirit ability, Crystal Caterpillar Sausage. Effect: Instantly completely restores spirit power, gives the whole body like a

cardiac stimulant. Also eating one Erect Gold Fly and one Stimulating Pink Sausage, an intense phoenix image erupted behind him. This was Ma Hongjun's Phoenix Cloud Piercing Strike. The clone mirror sausage he ate just before was made using Ma Hongjun's blood.

Oscar's own strength was undeniably not particularly strong. Even using his Erect Gold Fly couldn't more than make his abilities more efficient. But his Mirror Image Sausage gave him the power of myriad spirit abilities. Suddenly transforming from a power attack type White Tiger spirit master into a Phoenix battle spirit master, turning from melee to ranged combatant, instantly caught his opponent unprepared. Plus the Crystal Caterpillar Sausage fully restoring his spirit power, this Phoenix Cloud Piercing Strike instantly blasted that Title Douluo flying.

That Title Douluo fighting Xiao Wu had already forced her to use Invincible Golden Body twice, and Teleportation was launched without pause. Just at this instant he was trapped by the Blue Silver Prison a moment, and Xiao Wu also instantly retreated. Before this Title Douluo could break that Blue Silver Prison, golden rings of light were already enveloping him. He felt his body tighten, and was already completely unable to move a finger.

Elsewhere, equally targeted by Tang San's Unfixed Storm, Blowfish Douluo was luckier. He felt a burst of panic, and immediately returned to his normal form. Not only did Dugu Bo's Jade Phosphor Serpent Emperor knock him away, he even used his spines to leave a few wounds on Dugu Bo.

Unfixed Storm only had a fifty percent success rate. Even so, Tang San was already quite satisfied. After all, he was currently dealing head on with Bibi Dong's enormous pressure. To have the leisure to stun a Title Douluo for eight seconds was already quite good.

Xiao Wu had a bellyful of anger after being suppressed by that Blood Devil Mad Bear Spirit Mad Bear Douluo for so long. Seeing Tang San's Unfixed Storm hit, how could she let the opportunity slip by? With one teleportation, she arrived behind Mad Bear Douluo, her scorpion braid flinging out, winding around Mad Bear Douluo's neck. The toes of her

right foot bracing against the enemy's lower back, Waist Bow launched, immediately flinging Mad Bear Douluo into midair.

Xiao Wu's red sixth spirit ring instantly brightened, and she turned into a blurry shadow shooting towards Mad Bear Douluo. Her sixth spirit ring was her previous hundred thousand year spirit beast life spirit ring. When Tang San resurrected her and returned it to her body, it had incomparable affinity with her. Now that she launched the hundred thousand year spirit ability from the spirit ring fused with her, it wasn't inferior to any Title Douluo's ninth spirit ring. Plus her characteristics as a former hundred thousand year spirit beast, her spirit power consumption wasn't particularly large.

Nothingness, Burst Kill Eight Stage Drop, launched.

In the air, Mad Bear Douluo was instantly wrapped up in red light, rapidly spinning as he smashed into the ground like a falling star.

With Xiao Wu's crisis temporarily resolved, Tang San also fell into his own crisis. Seeing Unfixed Storm's golden rings move to the Title Douluo on either side, Bibi Dong's eyes flared with dreadful light. Intense spirit power fluctuations boiled to the limit, light flashing, the purple and black light already turning a miserable green. Six black, one red and two black, nine spirit rings instantly appeared. She had already released her second spirit, Soul Eating Spider Emperor.

Two giant dark green foreclaws instantly closed together, a heaven shaking dark green blade of light chopping straight at Tang San. Bibi Dong had focused her full strength in this one attack. That dark green light blade could be seen flickering extremely unsteadily in the air, distorted light making it basically impossible to judge where it would hit. Even with Tang San's level of mental strength, once it came into range of this attack would immediately be shattered by that distorted light, all probing effects completely obliterated.

The enormous pressure made Tang San's heart and lungs feel like they would explode. Even holding the Seagod Trident before his chest couldn't weaken this feeling. A few golden rings of light produced by the trident

were even cut in halves by that dark jade giant blade. All they could do was slightly slow it down.

Tang San understood that Bibi Dong was already determined to kill him, whether on the battlefield or not, she had resolved to absolutely kill him.

Facing such a crisis, even Tang San with his innumerable abilities, deeply felt powerless before absolute strength. Even though Bibi Dong still wasn't showing the strength of a rank ninety nine Title Douluo, with so many spirit rings, his rank ninety three spirit power still couldn't quite hold out. Tang San understood that he was still a ways off from a true peak expert.

The light in his eyes focused. In that instant, the Seagod Trident's golden light rose to the extreme, the brand on Tang San's forehead releasing Seagod's Light as deep as the ocean. Right now, all his energy was poured into this true divine tool in his hand.

Tyrannical energy fluctuations instantly rose to a peak, glittering golden light rendering Tang San a gaudy golden color. Turning, spinning, striking, three simple motions were done as one, and in an instant, the power of heaven and earth seemed to condense within his simple motions. The Seagod Trident shot out an illusory seeming ray of golden light, as if piercing space, distorted shadows played across it as it went straight for the dark jade light blade Bibi Dong shot.

Bibi Dong's eyes were already filled with an ice cold brilliance. Facing the Golden Thirteen Halberd's third form, One Goes Without Return, she actually made a change that instantly turned Tang San pale with fright, and filled his eyes with despair.

The dark jade light blade separated from Bibi Dong's own control, twisting in midair, it actually circumvented Tang San's Seagod Trident, going straight for Tang San himself. And Bibi Dong's Soul Eating Spider Emperor Spirit again switched back to the Death Spider Emperor. At the same time, her ninth spirit ring instantly brightened.

Tang San of course understood what Bibi Dong was doing. She wanted to rely on her Undying ability to face his Golden Thirteen Halberds' One

Goes Without Return, and her attack would simultaneously fall on him.

Back then, after Bibi Dong was seriously injured by this attack, she had carefully researched this dangerous divine ability that almost killed her. She had no certainty she could completely block it with spirit abilities, and instead thought up this method. She'd risk being injured again herself, but would also eliminate Tang San to forestall later danger. It seemed to her that even the total annihilation of the Sacred Dragon Legion was less important than killing Tang San. If this youth continued maturing, he would become a fatal threat to her.

Some distance away, the Hell White Tiger had already formed and instantly batted away the two Title Douluo that were originally fighting Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing, then lunged in this direction. But the Hell White Tiger really was too far from Tang San, even if they were even faster, it was still impossible to compare to the speed of Bibi Dong's attack.

Ma Hongjun and Oscar wanted to assist, but the Title Douluo fighting them went fully on the offensive, forcibly keeping them from interfering.

Even though Ning Rongrong was giving Tang San a six attribute boost with all her strength, she also understood that the strength she could provide couldn't possibly let Tang San block that attack with his physical body.

Yang Wudi had just produced a new Soul Breaking Spear, bracing himself to crawl up from the ground. Sword Douluo Chen Xin was equally using the Seven Kill Sword to press his opponent, but he also wasn't fast enough to come to his aid at the same time. Nobody had thought that Bibi Dong would actually be so valiant, using this kind of method to kill Tang San.

Tang San had issued the Golden Thirteen Halberds' One Goes Without Return, and had no strength left. Targeted by an opponent of Bibi Dong's level, it was impossible for him to dodge. Facing an attack this strong, all he could do was wait.

Even though it was just an instant, to Tang San it seemed to pass in slow

motion. But just at this moment, a giant ball of red light fell from the sky, heavily smashing on that dark jade light blade with a sparkling golden luster.

“Xiao—— Wu——”

Tang San cried out.

Boom—— Burst, shatter, in the heart of that explosion, even space was torn apart, countless fine black spatial cracks erupting from the center.

Blood and flesh flew, countless corpse fragments were swallowed within those cracks. An already completely dyed red body was flung out in answer, heavily striking Tang San’s chest and blocking in front of him, fully taking on the remaining dark jade light blade’s aftermath.

Bibi Dong’s attack was one of her strongest spirit abilities, also the most powerful ability of the Soul Eating Spider Emperor, Space Rending Abyss Cut. Along with her spirit power at rank ninety eight intensity, the might of this attack was absolutely at a level to ruin the heavens and extinguish the earth.

With a bang, Tang San’s body was flung back a full thirty meters, before he was caught and stabilized by the Hell White Tiger.

But on the other side, Bibi Dong’s body was also instantly smashed by the Seagod Trident’s One Goes Without Return’s terrifying power, and exploded into countless fragments thrown all over.

The Seagod Trident shot behind her without any pause, rushing into the Spirit Empire Army several kilometers away like a golden meteor.

Where the golden light passed, all obstacles turned to nothing. In a ten meter diameter, reaching all the way to the Jialing Pass fort, all the heavy armored soldiers standing there completely disappeared into nothing.

That golden light finally condensed on one spot of the walls. With an enormous explosion, a five meter diameter hole was cut straight through the hundred meter thick walls. Finally, the Seagod Trident lost its golden light and fell below the walls, blasting out a huge pit.

Rip—— Hum——

The Godly Zhuge Crossbow's second volley finished, a large cloud of bloody mist filling the sky once again. This time, the number of Sacred Dragon Legion spirit masters that died before the crossbow bolts was even more enormous. All agility attack type spirit masters below rank seventy were completely wiped out.

Grandmaster finally gave the order to attack,

“Heaven Dou spirit masters, Tang Army, kill——!”

Marshal Ge Long simultaneously raised the long spear in his hand, roaring with angry eyes, shouting one word, “Kill——!”, pouring almost all of his level eighty spirit power into his voice. Ten heavy cavalry legions, ten light cavalry legions, instantly charged Jialing Pass like an infinite tsunami.

Charging furthest ahead was still the Tang Army. On horseback, they were just winding up the mechanisms for the third volley. Their Godly Zhuge Crossbows still held sixteen sharp bolts.

Within dense purple mist, Bibi Dong's shattered body reformed, shouting:

“Sacred Dragon Legion retreat. Heavy cavalry and infantry, meet the enemy.”

To her, the life or death of those heavy cavalry and heavy infantry wasn't important. What was crucial was that Spirit Hall couldn't be allowed to sway. Even though she still didn't know the extent of the Sacred Dragon Legion's losses, the casualties were already extremely miserable. If they were pursued and attacked by the enemy like this, there was no telling how many would die. Those attackers were also spirit masters, as well as that unknown weapon that could even cause substantial casualties to spirit masters.

As they say, defeat is like a landslide, the Godly Zhuge Crossbow's two volleys had already extinguished the Sacred Dragon Legion's fighting spirit. Adding in the deaths of their commanders, at Bibi Dong's order to

retreat, it was every man for himself.

Chapter 279: Purple Demon Eye's Asura Demon Light

Without a doubt, the higher their spirit power, the faster the spirit master returned. The dense crowd basically couldn't slow down these high level spirit masters. They either leapt over the lower level spirit masters, or if a bit tyrannical directly knocked them aside. Those high level spirit masters very quickly charged to the front of their retreat. Like this, those low level spirit masters and support type spirit masters were naturally exposed in front of the Tang Army.

Galloping horses might not be able to catch up to higher level spirit masters, but these low level spirit masters and support spirit masters couldn't possibly outrun speeding horses.

As Bibi Dong saw the Godly Zhuge Crossbows' third volley loose, and the Sacred Dragon Legion's support type and low level spirit masters collapse, she couldn't keep from bitterly closing her eyes. She had reacted by feel, and her orders was a mistake. Even though the enemy was powerful, the Sacred Dragon Legion was after all made up entirely from spirit masters. If they could have the high level spirit masters move to the front, then slowly pull back, then even if there were losses, it absolutely wouldn't be as bad as now.

Only, now wasn't the time to say anything. Bibi Dong shot the distant Tang San a last glance, then called out to her troop of Title Douluo and swiftly withdrew towards Jialing Pass. Before leaving she didn't forget to bring that seriously injured Snakelance Douluo. Among these powers, Snakelance Douluo was seriously injured, and the Title Douluo within that ball of red light before was directly torn to pieces. Losing two more people, plus Heavenly Elephant Huyan Zhen as well as Sacred Dragon Tuoba Xi, this time the Spirit Empire had undoubtedly suffered disastrous losses.

Tang San basically couldn't manage to pursue. The other Shrek Seven Devils also guarded closely in front of him. The instant he was flung back, Tang San's eyes were already blood red. How could he have failed to

clearly see who it was that blocked Bibi Dong's attack for him?

That was precisely his lover Xiao Wu. Xiao Wu had just used Nothingness and Burst Kill Eight Stage Drop on that Mad Bear Douluo. Seeing Tang San in danger, she hadn't hesitated to bring Mad Bear Douluo to the rescue.

Mad Bear Douluo could still release his own defensive power in the Unfixed Storm, but even if he could resist some of the Burst Kill Eight Stage Drop's attack power, how could he block Bibi Dong's terrifying Space Rending Abyss Cut? He was immediately torn to pieces. But the attack's aftermath also fiercely struck Xiao Wu, throwing her out to knock against Tang San.

Xiao Wu's body was already blood red. Tang San held her tightly, doing his utmost to pour spirit power into her.

"Ge, I'm fine."

Xiao Wu coughed once, spitting out a mouthful of spirit power that hit the lapels of the Shrek Five Devils in front.

Tang San stared blankly. He was just in confusion out of concern. Seeing Xiao Wu suffer serious injuries, he had completely panicked. Hearing Xiao Wu's voice, he returned to his senses, and eased the spirit power he was pouring into her.

Xiao Wu's big eyes blinked, smiling wryly without the slightest hint of weakness:

"My idiot brother, did you forget I have the Invincible Golden Body for protection! Bibi Dong couldn't catch me, but how can I stand having so much spirit power poured into me?"

Tang San then finally reacted, heaving a long sigh. He held Xiao Wu tightly, lowering his head to push his face against hers,

"Idiot girl, you scared me to death."

Bibi Dong's Space Rending Abyss Cut might be powerful, but it still wasn't at the god level, and still wasn't enough to break Xiao Wu's

Invincible Golden Body. It was also lucky Xiao Wu still had one last use of Invincible Golden Body's defense, otherwise she might have already been torn to pieces along with Mad Bear Douluo.

Tang San gave Xiao Wu's pert butt a smack. Xiao Wu miserably raised her head:

"Ge, why'd you hit me?"

Tang San snorted,

"Even if you had already used up the Invincible Golden Body, wouldn't you have charged up all the same?"

Xiao Wu giggled:

"That's why you have to pay more attention to your safety! Otherwise you can't blame me."

No matter what was said, Xiao Wu being alright made Tang San heave an enormous sigh of relief. Lifting her up, he looked out over the battlefield. The field was already in chaos, the Heaven Dou Empire's twenty legions were pushing straight for Jialing Pass. The Sacred Dragon Legion had lost close to half their numbers after the Godly Zhuge Crossbows' three volleys, and with six thousand Heaven Dou Empire spirit masters in pursuit, the casualty numbers were constantly rising.

Sword Douluo Chen Xin, Bone Douluo Gu Rong, plus the Golden Iron Triangle already incarnated as the Golden Sacred Dragon, were like a sharp spear furthest ahead, leading the subordinate spirit masters to constantly kill the escaping Sacred Dragon Legion.

The Tang Army had now split into two parts and was quietly retreating on either side. They had already manifested their effect on this battle, and in order to avoid losses, Tang San had ordered the Tang Sect disciples to stay in the spirit master formation to support the attack, while the remaining ten thousand strong Tang Army directly retreated to the rear and reloaded the Godly Zhuge Crossbows.

The Spirit Empire's eight heavy legions had finally reached the front, letting the Sacred Dragon Legion spirit masters pass, while meeting the

frantic Heaven Dou Imperial Army. Two tides of steel, one side accelerating their attack, the other side already timid, clashed against each other. Even though there wasn't much difference numerically, those leading six thousand spirit masters settled the outcome.

Bibi Dong had now already returned to the walls of Jialing Pass. Even now, she was quietly spitting a mouthful of blood into her sleeve, her expression also extremely unsightly.

Blowfish Douluo whispered:

"Your Majesty, how about we send the Angel Legion? Otherwise our losses....."

"We can't send the Angel Legion."

Bibi Dong's eyes were dim and uncertain:

"Before we know what those weapons that killed so many of our spirit masters is, we absolutely can't let the spirit master legions sortie again. Spirit masters aren't soldiers, even with our depth, it's impossible to reform them quickly. Pass on my orders, the Angel Legion is to man the walls to defend against enemy assault."

That enormous hole in the walls of Jialing Pass was undoubtedly an enormous danger to the fort. If the Heaven Dou Empire was a river, then this was a break in the levee.

While giving her orders, Bibi Dong's gaze fell on that dark trident quietly resting deep in the ground below the walls.

Finally, the surviving Sacred Dragon Legion spirit masters withdrew into Jialing Pass fort, screened by the Spirit Empire's eight heavy armor legions. But, along with their retreat, the Heaven Dou Empire's spirit master legion as well as Heaven Dou Empire's light cavalry legions had also reached the front.

One side had imposing manner like a rainbow, their assault led by more than six thousand spirit masters, as well as absolute superiority in military strength. And the other side was already losing morale. Behind them stood the Jialing Pass fort as well as four drawbridges. In the collision of steel

rivers, human lives were reaped like grass by the god of death.

The proper effect of spirit masters in battle was instantly revealed. Especially the Golden Iron Triangle's Golden Sacred Dragon charging furthest ahead, as well as Sword Douluo and Bone Douluo. The three powers were like tigers in a flock of sheep, opening a hole in the Spirit Empire's heavy legions in practically an instant. Six thousand spirit masters instantly dispersed, equally with support type spirit masters in the rear, power attack types in front, agility attack type's guarding the flanks. But the result was completely different from the Spirit Empire's Sacred Dragon Legion assault.

The Sacred Dragon Legion had faced the Tang Army's Godly Zhuge Crossbows, but now the Heaven Dou Empire's spirit master legion faced common soldiers. Although they were heavily armored, what use was that before spirit masters?

Flame and cold ice attributed abilities were the first to appear on the battlefield, the Four Element Academy students showing their strength. Fire and flood has no mercy, these two great absolute elemental forces basically couldn't be resisted by armor. Following close behind them, the Tang Sect's Defense Hall and Medicine Hall disciples formed the core of the vanguard.

Defense Hall disciples in front, Medicine Hall disciples behind, the two united. The heavy armored soldiers' attacks fell on the Defense Hall disciples' Plate Armored Giant Rhinoceros defense, no different than tickling a leather boot. But, the Soul Breaking Spears stabbing over the shoulders and between the sides of the Defense Hall disciples split their heavy armor like paper. With practically each step the Defense Hall disciples took, two hundred corpses would fall among the Spirit Empire's heavy armored legions.

Six thousand spirit masters were like a dagger stabbed into the back of the enemy formation. The circumstances that should have appeared when the Spirit Empire attacked the Heaven Dou Empire's heavy legions, now appeared among the Spirit Empire's own troops. The losses were disastrous, shocking.

Above on the walls of Jialing Pass, the generals from the constituent kingdoms and duchies were already kneeling on the ground.

“Your Majesty, hurry up and send the spirit master legions to support. Our heavy legions can’t hold out.”

“Yes! Your Majesty, these are our elites. Our Jialing Pass only has these eighty thousand heavy soldiers. If they’re routed by the Heaven Dou Empire, how can we guard the pass?”

“Your Majesty, one heavy cavalry legion is already annihilated. Give the orders immediately. If this goes on, the heavy legions are finished.”

.....

Heavy legions were extremely important to any nation. The resources required to form a single heavy legion was almost that of ten ordinary infantry legions. Whether in terms of equipment or quality of the troops, they were all the highest in the army. For the kingdoms and duchies formerly part of the Heaven Dou and Star Luo great empires, forming two heavy legions each was already very difficult. Now that they saw these precious troops being butchered by the Heaven Dou Imperial Army’s attack, how could they not be distressed?

Bibi Dong looked at these ranking officers with a grave expression, speaking firmly:

“The spirit master legions can’t go to battle again. As I said, they can’t be placed in any danger before we understand what weapon it was that killed so many spirit masters before. Even if the heavy legions are important, you must understand the the spirit master legions have a decisive effect. As long as the Angel Legion is still here, relying on the natural stronghold of Jialing Pass, we won’t fear being broken through by the Heaven Dou Empire. Come! Pass on my orders, completely launch long range attacks, screen the heavy legions’ retreat. Angel Legion guard within the walls. If enemy troops pursue inside, immediately block them.”

Listening to Bibi Dong’s orders, the kneeling generals couldn’t help looking at each other, their eyes filled with resentment. Of course, they wouldn’t dare oppose Bibi Dong’s orders. After all, nobody was tired of

living. But in their hearts, a dark seed was already quietly sprouting. Bibi Dong's orders engendered a kind of feeling like, 'your spirit master legions are elite, our soldiers aren't even human'.

The officers quieted down, but their appearance of having the courage for anger but not for speech still made Bibi Dong even more depressed. Even since the founding of the Spirit Empire, she had always been full of confidence. But at this moment, she discovered that on a true battlefield, she wasn't equal to long time battlefield commanders. She could still command spirit master battles, but after the battlefield turned chaotic, she was a bit panicked.

Of course, this wasn't enough to change Bibi Dong's decision. To her, there was nothing more important than her subordinate spirit masters.

The ballista guarding Jialing Pass began to show their might, constantly spraying the battlefield below with sharp arrows together with numerous archers.

Marshal Ge Long was already prepared. Seeing that his troops had already entered enemy attack range, he immediately passed on orders. The two wings of ten light cavalry legions that had charged into the battlefield immediately dispersed, moving into the rear via two large arcs. They didn't go far, but rather formed up in dense formations five li from the battlefield, prepared to support the front at any time.

Common arrows were basically no threat to heavy cavalry. Each heavy cavalry soldier was like a metal pot, even their horses were wrapped in armor. The arrows could only strike sparks off their armor.

The direct threat was the fortress ballistae. Jialing Pass had no less than one hundred fifty of them, each using one meter twenty long bolts. With their sudden eruption, within a kilometer, their attack power wasn't less than that of the Godly Zhuge Crossbows. Even ordinary spirit masters wouldn't dare take them head on. Of course, the fortress ballistae firing rate couldn't compare to the Godly Zhuge Crossbow, and as long as one was prepared, it was difficult for these ballistae to hit the spirit masters they aimed at. Moreover, the bolts were so enormous that high level spirit

masters that were somewhat prepared could easily intercept them. But even so, under the attack of the ballistae, the Heaven Dou Empire's casualties gradually mounted.

The Spirit Empire's eight great heavy legions withdrew to the sides. They no longer had any fighting spirit, and the majority had withdrawn across the drawbridges. After reaching a fortified position, cooperating with the ballistae and bows on the walls, the situation finally stabilized.

If Grandmaster now led the spirit master legion to assault, then these miserable heavy soldiers of course wouldn't be enough to stop them. That giant hole in the Jialing Pass walls was right before them.

But Grandmaster didn't do this. After their assault was repulsed a few times, Grandmaster and marshal Ge Long exchanged looks, and immediately ordered withdrawal. The drums sounded the retreat.

This time the Heaven Dou Empire had dispatched all cavalry. Even though the heavy cavalry couldn't compare to the speed of the light cavalry, they were still much faster than infantry. Shortly, large numbers of soldiers withdrew like a tide. Grandmaster led the spirit master legion to guard the rear, to prevent any Spirit Empire counterattack.

Elsewhere, the Shrek Seven Devils had also caught up, and met up with Grandmaster and the others.

"Little San, your trident....."

Grandmaster asked Tang San somewhat anxiously. With his research on spirit masters, he naturally saw the contrast in strength between Tang San and Bibi Dong. If he didn't have this Seagod Trident, Tang San absolutely wouldn't be able to block Bibi Dong's attacks.

Tang San said:

"Teacher, I have my ways. Don't worry."

While speaking, his figure quietly disappeared, shielded by the surrounding spirit masters. How could he surrender his absolute diving weapon? The Vast Sea Barrier's stealth effect made him disappear into thin air, and he quietly separated from the retreating army, rushing

towards Jialing Pass like a bolt of lightning.

The moat before the Jialing Pass fort was already completely dyed red, countless corpses left behind. The vast majority belonged to the Spirit Empire.

Tang San quietly stole towards Jialing Pass. As long as he got close to the moat, he wouldn't even have to pass the water. He was sure he could return his Seagod Trident with Controlling Crane Catching Dragon. Bibi Dong might be powerful, but even if he couldn't match her head on, it was still impossible for her to hold him back.

But, just as Tang San was about to reach the range at which he could use Controlling Crane Catching Dragon, he felt his whole body tighten. On the walls, Bibi Dong's gaze was already aimed at him like a sharp sword.

How was it possible? Tang San was shocked, subconsciously throwing himself sideways. With a bang, a big crossbow bolt suddenly erupted next to him, personally loosed by Bibi Dong.

Tang San was stunned, and didn't dare move forward. But he didn't understand how. His mental strength was even a bit above Bibi Dong's, so as long as he relied on the protection of the Vast Sea Barrier and didn't attack with spirit abilities, Bibi Dong ordinarily couldn't have discovered him before he had retrieved the Seagod Trident.

Bibi Dong stood on the walls, coldly gazing in Tang San's direction. True, just her spirit power naturally wasn't enough to discover Tang San. But when her gaze fell on the Seagod Trident, she had already expected that Tang San would come retrieve this weapon capable of contending with her.

Consequently, Bibi Dong's gaze was always fixed in Tang San's direction. Even though Tang San hid very stealthily in the spirit master legion, she had still noticed. Among the Title Douluo on Bibi Dong's side was one with a peculiar ability, able to connect his mental strength with that of others. Bibi Dong's mental strength alone wasn't enough to discover Tang San, but by meticulously paying attention, joining together with another Title Douluo's mental strength, and reducing the search range, she still

caught him.

Nimbly falling back, Tang San might as well no longer hide. Revealing himself, he gazed at Bibi Dong up on the walls, his face brimming with a faint cold smile. Want to stop me from getting the Seagod Trident like this? In terms of strength, Bibi Dong of course had the confidence, but, the Seagod Trident was a weapon belonging to the Seagod, how could someone else easily touch it?

Tang San stopped while still around two kilometers from Jialing Pass, searching for a smooth and flat space on the battlefield, where he sat down cross legged.

Instantly focusing his mental strength, the Seagod Trident brand on his forehead abruptly flashed, intense golden light shining, coloring Tang San's body.

In the previous battle with Bibi Dong, Tang San had undoubtedly exhausted himself enormously. The Seagod Trident had admittedly seriously injured Bibi Dong, but by using that One Goes Without Return, Tang San's own spirit power was also exhausted. In a battle against a power on Bibi Dong's level, every second that passed would be exhausting. But Tang San hadn't spent too much mental strength, just what it took for the Seagod's Light to activate the Seagod Trident. Compared to his spirit power, his mental strength was still adequate.

And in fact, while Bibi Dong's attack back then might seem fatal, Tang San still had some aces left. One Goes Without Return didn't manage to block Bibi Dong's attack, but Tang San was confident her Space Rending Abyss Cut wouldn't kill him. His confidence was in the spirit power he had once used to contend with Bibi Dong, and even exceeded hers. At that time he had been waiting for the Space Rending Abyss Cut to reach a certain distance from him, so as not to give Bibi Dong the chance to react. He might end up injured, but as long as he used the Purple Demon Eye at that moment, it was impossible for Bibi Dong's attack to hit him squarely. How would Tang San be so careless as to leave himself without any means? This was also why he was so enormously regretful when he saw Xiao Wu block the attack for him.

Now Tang San's mental strength rose once again, completely congealing on the Seagod Trident brand. His body looked as if dipped in liquid gold. Starting from the top of his head, he was rendered completely golden in just a few breaths time.

Overbearing energy fluctuations emerged in this instant, frightening mental waves rising to the peak in a split second. Indeed, there was no forest here, so Tang San was unable to use the Blue Silver Domain to amplify his mental strength, but he still had another domain.

Blended white and red colored light appeared over Tang San, instantly enveloping his whole body. The light remained without scattering, only surrounding him, but even when condensed over such a small area, that focused terrifying killing intent still pointed straight at Bibi Dong up on Jialing Pass.

What was he doing? Bibi Dong scowled. She didn't believe Tang San would dare come retrieve that mystical trident while targeted by her. If he really did, then with the strength of the Title Douluo next to her, he would inevitably never return. But where he stopped, two kilometers away, was at a distance spirit abilities couldn't hope to reach. What could he hope to do at such range?

Tang San very soon provided the answer. He sharply opened his eyes, now turned completely golden. The compacted Deathgod Domain wrapped him up in an instant, white and red lights carrying terrifying extreme killing intent merged into his eyes, and shot out as golden light.

The two rays of light fused together in the air, alternately bursting with red and white, it actually crossed that two kilometer distance, closing on Bibi Dong on Jialing Pass.

The split second Tang San released that light, Bibi Dong felt how her energies were locked inside her body, even the air around her seemed to be pulled away. That absolutely wasn't as simple as killing intent taking form. That it could still give her such a reaction at such a distance proved that there was a major problem. The extremely terrifying point of killing intent was like a giant maw, even surrounded by several Title Douluo, in

this moment Bibi Dong still felt helpless and alone.

Deeply golden light enveloping that intense red and white light, the two kilometer distance disappeared in a moment.

Bibi Dong gave a fierce hiss, the spiderweb pattern on her forehead suddenly turning dark purple, compacting into a ray of dark purple light that went to meet it. Even she herself felt an intense danger in this moment. She'd once clashed with Tang San in mental strength, but even though Tang San's mental strength was already deep as the sea at the time, his spirit power was still only rank eighty something. Now Tang San's spirit power had already truly stepped into the Title Douluo level, and his mental strength had naturally risen with it. But this still wasn't most important. Most important was that Tang San possessed a unique ability like the Purple Demon Eye that could condense all mental strength to attack a single point. And Bibi Dong didn't.

This was also an important reason Tang San could launch an across two kilometers while Bibi Dong couldn't.

But, as that golden light was just about to arrive, and Bibi Dong had already prepared herself to suffer a violent mental attack, and drawn out large amounts of mental strength from that Title Douluo connected to her in order to defend herself, the golden light she should originally have struck her, suddenly changed directions after passing the moat, suddenly turning straight down and falling directly on the Seagod Trident.

Duped. This was Bibi Dong's first thought. Leaping up without the slightest hesitation, she launched herself straight at the Seagod Trident below.

What Grandmaster understood, she of course also understood. As long as Tang San was unable to get back this true divine tool, his strength would directly fall by a level. She would be even more certain of killing him in their next fight. Consequently, no matter what, Bibi Dong absolutely wouldn't quietly watch Tang San take this weapon away.

But at this moment, two kilometers away Tang San had already leapt up, the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone and Evil Spirit Orca left leg bone

simultaneously issuing force, launching him towards Jialing Pass like an artillery shell.

Bibi Dong's reaction was undoubtedly very fast, but she still wasn't faster than light. That golden Purple Demon Eye with the red and white colored lights directly hit charged towards the ground, and as if it had eyes, it fell squarely on the Seagod's Heart below the Seagod Trident's main blade.

Bibi Dong was just falling from above, lunging towards the Seagod Trident, she had to stop Tang San from retrieving it. Just as she was putting even more energy on reaching it before Tang San, suddenly, the golden light that had rushed into the ground abruptly returned.

All of a sudden, Bibi Dong could only once again erupt with the mental energy she had just withdrawn, the dark purple energy just managing to sweep across her body before it violently collided with that golden ray. And meanwhile, the Seagod Trident embedded in the earth exploded with incomparably intense golden light.

Boom——

Bibi Dong felt as if her brain had burst, violent pain engulfing her whole body. That golden ray wasn't just filled with the frightening mental attack, but at the same time also held the divine presence of the Seagod Trident, as well as vast killing intent compressed to the extreme. That kind of killing intent didn't just give her pressure and fear, but was also somewhat familiar.

Her vision going blank, Bibi Dong's already injured body bled simultaneously from eyes, nose, mouth and ears, making her seem extremely scary. Flung away by that intense attack, she heavily struck the walls. Meanwhile, that Title Douluo supplying Bibi Dong with mental strength equally bled from all orifices and went limp, collapsing paralysed on the walls.

Mental clashes were even more dangerous than spirit ability collisions. Even with Title Douluo level strength, if there was any problem, it was very possibly fatal.

And now Tang San had already reached the edge of the moat. With a wave of his right hand, under the gazes of the several tens of thousands of Spirit Empire generals, soldiers and spirit masters on Jialing Pass, the Seagod Trident rose like a golden dragon, returning to his palm.

Tang San didn't halt, he didn't even glance at the seriously injured Bibi Dong. Soaring up, he returned towards his own side. The six Title Douluo on the walls still with the strength to fight didn't dare chase after him, and could only helplessly watch Tang San float away.

He had to hold out, he absolutely had to hold out. Tang San constantly shouted at himself in his heart. He of course knew that Bibi Dong was seriously hurt, but right now he was practically running on fumes. He was certain that if he launched another attack condensing the last of his strength on Bibi Dong, while Bibi Dong might not die, she would suffer even more appalling injuries. But if he did so, he would pay with his own life.

How did Tang San end up so weak? It was because of that golden light. For an attack that could even harm Bibi Dong this way, how could he pay any less? For that one attack, Tang San had paid with practically all his mental strength and spirit power.

The spirit power erupted via the Purple Demon Eye, the spirit power was instantly condensed in the Deathgod Domain. His two great domains had simultaneously evolved as his spirit power entered the Title Douluo level, the Blue Silver Domain's final evolved ability was All Rivers Run Into The Sea, and the Deathgod Domain's final evolved ability could be called Asura Manifestation.

Just as Tang San was once told by his great grandfather Tang Chen, Slaughter City was established by the Asura God, only it was tainted by the Rakshasa God. But in the end this Deathgod Domain was a power belonging to Asura. Even though it wasn't the true strength, after it evolved to its highest degree of loyalty, it could still produce a portion of Asura's divine might.

Just that attack was the final evolved ability of the Deathgod Domain,

Asura Manifestation. But it didn't cause Asura's image to appear, this confused Bibi Dong. Then he again temporarily drew on the fusion of Asura's strength and his own Purple Demon Eye, and launched it.

Otherwise, even if his mental strength was powerful, how would it be possible to injure Bibi Dong at a two kilometer distance.

Even so, Tang San's attack had still weakened after spanning the whole distance, and Bibi Dong's defense was at close quarters. Under such circumstances, it was almost impossible for Tang San's attack to harm Bibi Dong.

But, it was also at this moment that Tang San revealed his control strength and intelligence and wisdom in battle. He forcefully controlled this Purple Demon Eye's Asura Demon Light to drop, illuminating the Seagod Trident's Seagod's Heart.

The Seagod's Heart was stimulated by the Seagod's Light, and instantly erupted with the power of the Seagod, merging it into the Asura Demon Light, instantly also completely connecting with Tang San through this mental strength. Under Tang San's control, the Seagod's Heart had provided a reflective effect like a mirror, not only making up for the Asura Demon Light's losses after crossing two kilometers with Seagod's Power, but simultaneously also joining its own divine presence into it, completely revealing the might of this attack.

And on the other side, Bibi Dong had almost subconsciously assumed Tang San's goal was the Seagod Trident when his attack changed direction, and was about to retrieve it. Consequently, she paid even more attention to Tang San himself, and only thought of how she would stop him from getting the trident back. Who would have thought that the light that made even her feel intensely terrified would actually be reflected, again descending on her. With her attention elsewhere, Bibi Dong's defenses weren't as good as on the walls, and was instantly heavily injured, and simultaneously also implicated the Title Douluo feeding her mental strength.

Of course, only Tang San himself understood all these details. Even the

now seriously injured Bibi Dong didn't understand how Tang San did it. But, all this happened before the eyes of both armies, and they had their own thoughts. They only saw Bibi Dong in defeat, bleeding from the apertures on her head, striking the walls and falling from Jialing Pass, while Tang San proudly took back the Seagod Trident. They didn't see Tang San's weakness.

Chapter 280: Planning The Main Attack

On the Spirit Empire's side, besides the Sacred Dragon Legion commander Tang San instantly killed, there were eight Title Douluo that followed Bibi Dong into battle. In the first engagement, one was thrown into Bibi Dong's all out attack by Xiao Wu's Burst Kill Eight Stage Drop and met a violent death, and Yang Wudi left Snakelance Douluo near death. The Title Douluo that lent his mental strength to Bibi Dong was also seriously injured when he was implicated in the mental attack, leaving only five Title Douluo in fighting shape.

Seeing Bibi Dong blasted flying by Tang San's attack, striking the walls so hard she bled, the ignorant Title Douluo leapt down almost at the same time, two of them catching Bibi Dong, the other three guarding in front, warding Tang San's follow up attack. Seeing Tang San leave, they all couldn't help but breathe a huge sigh of relief. In today's battle, this seemingly extremely young, but extremely cunning youth that had given them enormous losses, had left a deep shadow in the hearts of these peak experts of the spirit master world. Especially when Tang San had taken back the Seagod Trident, they really had no hope of fighting him.

The Heaven Dou Imperial Army drew back five li like a tide before they stopped under Grandmaster and marshal Ge Long's command, then again arrayed themselves into neat formations that looked as if they were ready to launch a second assault at any time. When the order to retreat came, the Golden Sacred Dragon had already split back into Grandmaster's trio. When Tang San charged the fortress, Grandmaster had already ordered the other six Shrek Seven Devils to move up and prepare to support Tang San. They were just in time to welcome him back.

Gathering with his comrades, Tang San immediately reached out with his left hand and pulled Xiao Wu close, whispering:

"Give me a bit of strength, bring me back."

Saying so, he struggled to draw breath, swaying softly, scaring Xiao Wu enough to hurriedly infuse him with her spirit power and support him.

The feeling Tang San now gave Xiao Wu was as if he might collapse at any moment.

“Ge, are you alright?”

Tang San softly shook his head,

“Let’s get back first.”

The Shrek Seven Devils had been together for so many years, they already completely understood each other. Oscar immediately produced a big recovery sausage, letting Tang San eat it. The six crowded around him, swiftly returning to camp.

At the moment, the Tang Army was already moving again. Only, this time they didn’t attack, but rather swept the battlefield.

Each of the crossbow bolts the Tang Sect forged was priceless, and they only carried one hundred twenty on their person, plus forty eight in the crossbow, each Tang Army soldier was only equipped with one hundred sixty eight bolts. That’s why they had to recycle crossbow bolts from the battlefield, to use them again. This was also why Grandmaster and marshal Ge Long didn’t lead the army the whole way back. With them as deterrent, the Spirit Empire army in Jialing Pass wouldn’t dare act without thinking hard first.

The people on the Heaven Dou Empire’s side that could see something wasn’t right with Tang San was only those of Spirit Douluo strength and above, and Grandmaster who was extremely familiar with him. In the eyes of the common soldiers and even the spirit master legion, he was king Lan Hao returning in victory after crushing the enemy. In their eyes, Tang San was now simply synonymous with the word unequalled.

“King Lan Hao! Long live, long live, long long live!”

The two hundred thousand strong army gave Tang San a hero’s welcome. Each soldier raised the weapons they held high, cheering indiscriminately.

Ordinary people could only see battles between spirit masters in the great spirit arena, and even then it was impossible to see Title Douluo

level fights. For the majority of the common soldiers, this was the first time seeing spirit masters of this level fight. Tang San's Seagod Trident had left too deep of an impression, and their cheering like landslides or tsunamis was completely unorganized, completely heartfelt. In their eyes, it was this young king Lan Hao defeating Spirit Empire Empress Bibi Dong as well as a host of Spirit Empire powers that had led them to this victory.

Heroes were frequently those with the deepest impact. The entire Heaven Dou Empire's morale was already at a peak. Before this battle, who could have thought that the Spirit Empire's spirit master legions would actually break so easily? Not even sixty percent of the Spirit Empire's heavy legions had returned to Jialing Pass in the end. Those were losses of at least thirty thousand in the previous battle. Even more importantly, there was no longer any way of reforming the Spirit Empire's all spirit master Sacred Dragon Legion.

This was a perfect victory, a perfect victory nobody had imagined. The Heaven Dou Empire that had an absolute numerical advantage from the start, had relied on this battle to pressure the Spirit Empire till they almost couldn't breathe. Not only was morale at the lowest, but a shadow had even been left in the hearts of those generals. So much that some even felt schadenfreude over the Sacred Dragon Legion's losses. After all, the spirit legions' lofty position had always in the past made people not only jealous, but those arrogant and despotic Spirit Empire spirit masters had always had a very strained relationship with the ordinary generals and soldiers.

Tang San clenched his teeth and endured. The originally hundred something jin Seagod Trident that he would easily swing around, now felt like it weighed thirty thousand in his hand. His spirit power overdraft was a bit better, somewhat alleviated by eating Oscar's big recovery sausage. His body was after all extremely tough. But, his mental strength's overdraft was still immensely painful, as if his entire brain was hollowed out. And this mental strength was something he could only recover himself.

Marshal Ge Long asked Grandmaster:

“State Preceptor, won’t we assault once again? Right now is when our morale is highest, and enemy morale is lowest. Perhaps we can even charge into the city, and even if not, we can still use attrition.”

Grandmaster said:

“The strategy is of course marshal’s decision. Only, I personally believe that now isn’t a good chance for assault. Even though Jialing Pass has low morale, the Spirit Empire’s soldiers also know what the pass being broken means for them. Most important is that there is still a Spirit Empire elite spirit master legion behind the pass. Marshal, absolutely don’t get careless because we defeated the enemy’s spirit master legion today. You saw the true power of a spirit master legion in our attack just now, but our six thousand spirit masters are far from being able to compare with any Spirit Empire spirit master legion. Their fortifying the terrain leaves our side’s Tang Sect unable to show the might of the Godly Zhuge Crossbow. If we force a charge, the losses might be disastrous.”

Marshal Ge Long’s original haughtiness was already completely obliterated after this battle. Whether Grandmaster or Tang San, the strength they revealed and the might the Tang Army as well as the spirit master legion showed when commanded by Grandmaster, had given him a very large shock.

Listening to Grandmaster, he pondered:

“Fine. Our first battle was a great victory. Being too risky really is inadvisable. Come, pass on my orders. Sound the gongs for recall.”

The Heaven Dou Imperial Army slowly withdrew, neatly returning to the camp fifty li away, and Xue Beng personally met them. Even though he didn’t understand why the army just withdrew, he didn’t express any concerns on the field. Questioning the commander before the troops absolutely wasn’t sensible.

When they returned to camp, Tang San was already in a daze. He didn’t even know how he entered the camp and returned to his own tent. When Xiao Wu helped him lie down, he immediately fell into deep sleep. Ever since his mental strength reached the Boundless level, and especially after

entering the Title Douluo level, this was the first time Tang San had been this severely overdrawn. He was even more exhausted than when he connected his father's meridians or helped his mother resurrect.

That one Asura Demon Light had exhausted Tang San's mental strength, will and spirit power.

Tang San slept for a full three days. Each of these days the Heaven Dou Imperial Army would routinely invite battle, but Jialing Pass remained shut. After the walls were quickly mended, they let the Heaven Dou Imperial Army shout and curse outside, no matter what going out to battle again.

Tang San's overdraft was admittedly severe, but Bibi Dong's injuries were even more serious. Not only was she injured by the Seagod Trident, even more important was Tang San's last Asura's Light, which knocked Bibi Dong unconscious almost immediately. After being rushed back by the five Title Douluo, she always remained unconscious. Jialing Pass was already in a bit of chaos, fortunately there were still those five Title Douluo as well as the Angel Legion who managed to keep it under control. But they clearly didn't agree to go out on the battlefield.

The Heaven Dou Empire also moved over siege equipment, trying to siege the walls. But the results were minimal, and moreover came with large losses. Just as Grandmaster said, when the Tang Army's hidden weapons couldn't show their power, and the spirit master legion within the pass joined the defense, it was difficult for the Heaven Dou Empire to advance a single step even with millions of heroes.

What Tang San first saw when he woke from unconsciousness was black hair flowing like a waterfall, Xiao Wu in white, leaning over next to him, sleeping very sweetly. Her silky black hair was like a blanket, drawing the outlines of her perfect curves. Looking at her, Tang San's heart was immediately filled with tender feelings. His mental strength exhaustion was already almost recovered, and his spirit power was basically already restored without needing him to deliberately cultivate since he reached great accomplishment in Mysterious Heaven Skill.

Quietly snuggling up to Xiao Wu, he pulled her into his arms. Feeling that rich feeling that made his pulse speed up, Tang San couldn't help lower his head and softly kiss Xiao Wu's red lips. He loved her too much, even such a simple embrace constantly stirred up the softest parts of Tang San's heart.

Four lips met. Xiao Wu's tender body trembled slightly as she woke back up. As she opened her eyes and saw Tang San, her arms already half raised to push him away instead circled around his neck like water snakes, answering passionately. Her two slender legs even more directly twisted around Tang San, like an octopus, she fitted close to Tang San. That completely alluring feeling made Tang San's blood boil almost instantly.

Just as Tang San couldn't help caressing Xiao Wu's butt, and the two were already somewhat unable to hold back, a shout came from outside,

"Xiao Wu, is little San awake?"

Hearing this voice, Tang San and Xiao Wu separated as if by electric shock. Raising the tentflap, Liu Erlong walked in from outside. Seeing Tang San's awkward expression and Xiao Wu's charming blush, Liu Erlong immediately revealed an envious expression,

"I'm sorry, I disturbed you kids."

"Mom—"

Xiao Wu shyly jumped over to Liu Erlong, grabbing her arm and rocking forcefully to hide her embarrassment.

Liu Erlong laughed in spite of herself:

"Don't shake, you'll break my weary old bones if you go on."

Tang San's mood had already recovered, smiling:

"Aunt[1], you're still very young!"

Liu Erlong rebuked:

"Enough flattery. Since you're awake, me and your teacher can both be relieved. Recuperate properly, don't mind what's happening outside. The Spirit Empire is already playing a turtle in its shell."

Tang San said:

“Aunt, I’ll go take a look anyway. Physically I’m already fine.”

While speaking, he nodded apologetically to Xiao Wu, who gave him a warm smile in return, coming over to pull Tang San’s arm.

“I’ll go with you.”

As the State Preceptor as well as the Heaven Dou Empire spirit master legion commander, Grandmaster had a large tent of his own, specially for discussing strategy with the high level spirit masters. As Tang San and Xiao Wu were led there by Liu Erlong, the tent was already bustling. The Shrek Seven Devils were present as non voting delegates, and at the same time Poison Douluo Dugu Bo, Strength Hall master Tai Tan representing the Tang Sect, Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master and spirit master legion deputy commander Ning Fengzhi, Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School elders Sword Douluo Chen Xin and Bone Douluo Gu Rong, and Shrek Academy dean Flender were also there. Not one wasn’t a high level power of the Heaven Dou Empire’s spirit master world.

Tang San’s appearance immediately made everyone show happy expressions. Poison Douluo was the one who hid his thoughts the least, and directly stepped forward to give Tang San a big bear hug,

“Little Freak, I knew you were more tenacious than a cockroach. How is it, all recovered?”

Tang San laughed:

“If an old freak like you is fine, how could I have any problems?”

Grandmaster nodded to Tang San,

“Since little San has come, he’ll attend as a non voting delegate. We’ll continue the conference.”

Because Tang San was late, he didn’t insist on sitting in front even though his position in the Heaven Dou Imperial Army was exceedingly high. He just pulled up a chair and sat next to the other Shrek Seven Devils.

Even though Grandmaster and Ning Fengzhi occupied the first seats in the big tent, seeing the calm and composed Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master, Tang San couldn't help sighing to himself. The events back then had in the end left repercussions. Ning Fengzhi's judgement wasn't wrong, but he had personally assumed responsibility for lessening emperor Xue Ye's lifespan, otherwise, whether in terms of seniority or strength, he should have sat in the seat of the State Preceptor. This was presumably also the reason Ning Fengzhi planned to leave the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master position to Ning Rongrong after the war. Ning Rongrong and the seven devils' relationship would inevitably improve the misunderstanding between the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School and the Heaven Dou Empire, even more so when even if Xue Beng hated the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, he still wouldn't dare really do anything to them. After all, the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School was extremely closely related to the Shrek Academy as well as the Tang Sect, and these three great systems supported the entire Heaven Dou Empire's spirit master world. Consequently, Xue Beng could only suppress the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School with authority.

"Despite our army's overwhelming victory in the first battle, heavily damaging the Spirit Empire army as well as the spirit master legions, the present circumstances are still extremely unfavorable to us."

Grandmaster continued his speech. Perhaps it was because of holding a high position these years, but his rigid face was a bit more dignified.

"Our army might seem to have millions of heroes, with vast imposing manner, suppressing the Spirit Empire army until they don't dare leave Jialing Pass. But in fact, with Jialing Pass fortified, they have it a lot easier than us. We have to guard against surprise attacks at any moment, but they have pretty much no concerns in that respect. At the same time, and most important, is that just because our army is big, the consumption of supplies is astronomical. We can't afford delays. Even though we've always prepared all these years, if it drags out like this, before long the logistics won't be able to keep up and our army will collapse without a fight. On the surface the Spirit Empire has much fewer troops than us, but

relying on the natural defenses of Jialing Pass plus their enormous numbers of spirit masters, it's very difficult for us to break through. Even if we want a war of attrition with the enemy, that's also not that simple. The Spirit Empire possesses tens of thousands of spirit masters, but we only have thousands. If we don't dispatch spirit masters during siege assaults, then our soldiers will be consumed at a frightening pace. If we send spirit masters, we basically can't afford the losses. Either we find a good way to storm the pass, or, we draw the Spirit Empire out on the field again. And our conference today is on how we can achieve these two possibilities."

Listening to Grandmaster, practically everyone frowned. Jialing Pass was like a flawless stronghold, walls and moat incomparably firm, and behind stood a numerous spirit master army as the cornerstone of the defense. In such circumstances, the Tang Army the Heaven Dou Empire used to restrain the Spirit Empire's spirit master legions couldn't show their effect and effectively kill enemy spirit masters. The trouble they understood, the Spirit Empire naturally understood as well. The purpose of their current entrenchment was to drag down Heaven Dou.

The original plan formulated by marshal Ge Long was for a war of attrition with the Spirit Empire, relying on the formidable national power to smash the enemy. But after the last few days of trying to launch assaults with the army, the result was completely different from the planned circumstances. Due to the large number of Spirit Empire spirit masters assisting the defense within Jialing Pass with powers like trees in the forest, the Heaven Dou Empire's losses during siege assaults was astonishing. This wasn't even the most important point, most important was that while they suffered large losses, the Spirit Empire's losses could basically be neglected. If it went on like this, marshal Ge Long's original plan would undoubtedly be broken.

Siege equipment was basically nothing before spirit masters, practically the same as losses from soldiers. In the first two days, marshal Ge Long had once proposed that Grandmaster lead the spirit master legion to assist the assault, but Grandmaster had vetoed.

Grandmaster's explanation to emperor Xue Beng was very simple. If the Heaven Dou Empire possessed the same number of spirit masters as the Spirit Empire, assisting the assault was naturally no problem, it was just a question of losses. But, the actual gap in spirit masters between the Heaven Dou Empire and the Spirit Empire was too large. If the spirit masters assisted in the assault, as long as Jialing Pass turned their ballistae to fire on the Heaven Dou Empire spirit masters, they would definitely suffer disastrous losses. If their foundation was harmed, then there would be no way to continue this war.

Xue Beng agreed with Grandmaster's explanation, but the crucial point was that he wanted to wait until Tang San recovered to hear his proposal. The deep impression Tang San left in the first battle that day had also given this new Heaven Dou emperor a huge surprise.

Only then did Xue Beng understand why his father regarded Tang San so highly, naming him as king Lan Hao. Besides the Tang Sect's enormous effect on the Heaven Dou Empire, Tang San's own growth potential was also the most important part. Only, even if emperor Xue Ye was resurrected, he might not have imagined Tang San's potential would be roused quite this quickly.

Grandmaster looked towards Ning Fengzhi,

"School master Ning, what do you suggest?"

Ning Fengzhi smiled slightly:

"Little San has recovered, so we better listen to him first. This world already belongs to young heroes like these."

Hearing Ning Fengzhi say this, Grandmaster's rigid face couldn't help showing a faint smile. To him, Tang San was undoubtedly the greatest pride of his life, even more glorious than his position as State Preceptor. When he heard Ning Fengzhi praise Tang San, Grandmaster hardly concealed his happiness. Being without children of his own, Tang San was his child.

Grandmaster's gaze turned to Tang San, smiling faintly:

“Then little San, tell us, do you have any good plans?”

Tang San pondered:

“At present I seem to have two ways.”

“Ah?”

Everyone else couldn't help staring shocked at Tang San. These last days they'd always been considering it from different angles, but without getting any good ideas. Tang San had only just recovered, and had actually straight up told them he had two plans to solve the problem without even asking what had happened over the last days.

Tang San stood:

“Teacher, school master Ning, all seniors. What teacher said is correct, a frontal confrontation is definitely unwise. Jialing Pass is easily guarded but hard to attack, causing us too many losses. Forcing the attack would very possibly turn this pass into a meatgrinder. Bibi Dong was seriously injured in the last battle, and by my expectations she won't appear on the field again within half a month. But she can still give orders. I think that no matter what method we use to draw them out, the Spirit Empire won't easily take the field. Of my two methods, the first possesses a certain degree of risk. Everyone here are on the same side, and all seniors are very familiar with us Shrek Seven Devils. Among us seven, my second brother Oscar's original name at Shrek Academy was Sausage Monopoly. And now he is already a food type Spirit Douluo past rank eighty. Among the many sausages his spirit can produce, the third spirit ring ability is known as Swift Flight Mushroom Sausage. With Oscar's current strength, the flying mushroom sausages he makes can allow anyone to fly for ten minutes, at a speed that at least equals an early level Phoenix Tailed Crested Serpent. That is already a considerable speed. After it produced, the Flying Mushroom Sausage is effective if used within ten days. In ten days, if my second brother has everyone's help, he should be able to produce at least twenty thousand flying mushroom sausages. If used on my Tang Army, every man can have two sausages. If my Tang Army suddenly takes to the air while the army assaults the front and attacks the enemy spirit masters

on the walls of Jialing Pass, it will inevitably be quite effective. Two flying mushroom sausages is enough for every Tang Army soldier to fly into the air, fire the Godly Zhuge Crossbows three times, and return to the formation.”

Listening to Tang San, everyone’s gazes instantly focused on Oscar, their eyes brightening at the same time. Tang San’s idea was undoubtedly brazen and imaginative, but thinking carefully, in theory it should be quite workable.

Grandmaster nodded:

“This is a very good suggestion. If it’s done appropriately, we can definitely give the Spirit Empire spirit masters another big surprise.”

Tang San said:

“But, this method also has risks. First of all, our Godly Zhuge Crossbow bolts will be fired into the walls, and will be very difficult to retrieve. Three volleys will waste forty eight thousand crossbow bolts, more than a quarter of our entire supply. Second, after our Tang Army flies into the air, they will definitely become moving targets. Even though the Godly Zhuge Crossbows has excellent range, spirit masters over rank sixty specializing in ranged attacks will still very easily be able to attack. Plus the fortress ballistae, the Tang Army might suffer very large losses. Best is if the spirit master legion is thrown in with a full scale attack. Only like this will our attack have its greatest effect, and the losses kept at a minimum.”

Listening to Tang San, everyone nodded one after another. At present, this was the best plan they had heard.

However, Tang San very quickly surprised them again,

“My second method is comparatively safer. That is for me alone to destroy the enemy’s defenses as far as possible.”

“Everyone probably saw my fight with Bibi Dong that day. Relying on the Seagod Trident, Jialing Pass’ solid walls are nothing. As long as I have enough time, I can even completely level their defenses with the ground. My second plan is for me to attack Jialing Pass’ defenses at close range

while protected by all you seniors. I believe I can destroy faster than they can rebuild. Doing it this way will not only likely draw out the enemy spirit master legion to attack, but at the same time also pave the way for our future main attack.”

At this point, Tang San paused, his eyes flashing,

“Of course, in my opinion, the best way is to use these two methods at the same time. To us, Bibi Dong’s injuries is a rare opportunity.”

Silence. The entire tent sank into silence. Each person thought deeply, their brains moving swiftly, calculating all kinds of possibilities.

Tang San sat back down in his seat. His two plans wasn’t something he came up with on the spot, he had already thought it over on the way to Jialing Pass. He couldn’t command an army, but with his agile mind, as a control type spirit master he could still think of the best way to apply the power of spirit masters.

After a full half stick of incense of time, Grandmaster sharply stood from his seat, drawing everyone’s eyes. He looked towards Tang San,

“Little San, let’s go. Come with me to see His Majesty.”

Without question, everyone also saw that after Grandmaster had carefully calculated, he was completely convinced by Tang San’s proposal.

Only Oscar had a bitter expression, looking miserably at Tang San. Tang San laughed in spite of himself:

“Little Ao, it seems you’d better start making sausages now. Rongrong, stay with little Ao. Work in secret, the faster the better. Twenty thousand sausages, not one less. The faster you move, the sooner we can launch the attack. Our greatest opportunity is while Bibi Dong is gone.”

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Seven days later, in front of Jialing Pass, the battlefield that had stood silent for several days was bustling once again. This time The Heaven Dou Empire’s million man army was fully mobilized. The fastest light cavalry, the solid heavy cavalry and heavy infantry, as well as large numbers of

regular infantry, were all arrayed in formation, gradually advancing. Even though the numbers were enormous, they still neatly slowly pushed forward in units of legions.

On the walls of Jialing Pass, standing in the main position in place of Bibi Dong was astonishingly Hu Liena. Hu Liena had been appointed from sickbed. Bibi Dong had been unconscious for a full seven days after the last engagement, and after she woke up she immediately sent orders for Hu Liena, who at the time was in charge of the Spirit Empire's army supplies, to take over her position, defending with all strength. As the Spirit Empire's previous Spirit Hall Holy Maiden, Hu Liena had an extremely high position among all the spirit masters related to Spirit Hall. Adding that she was Bibi Dong's personal disciple, even though it wasn't enough to attack, it was plenty to defend the walls.

Right now Hu Liena stood on top of the walls, at the head of five Title Douluo, with a serious expression attentively watching the millions of soldiers slowly approaching Jialing Pass, frowning deeply.

That was an army of millions! Even though the battle still hadn't begun, the intangible pressure from such an army still made it hard to breathe.

Bibi Dong and two severely injured Title Douluo were still gone. After all, not many possessed Tang San's recovery capability, and their injuries were even more severe than Tang San's. Even though Bibi Dong's recovery ability was also very strong, unfortunately, this time it was her soul that was wounded. Tang San's attack was an extremely heavy blow to her, and injuries to the soul could only be slowly restored with time. The half a month Tang San gave for her to recover was originally a conservative estimate. In fact, after Bibi Dong woke from seven days of unconsciousness and gave a series of orders, she had fallen back into unconsciousness. It was only in the last two days that her condition had taken a turn for the better.

"Holy maiden, no need to worry. The Heaven Dou Empire is just acting strong. If they really do dare attack, we'll teach them a harsh lesson. The Angel Legion has already finished preparations, and even though the Sacred Dragon Legion took great losses, the remainder are still elites. Our

spirit masters still number more than fourteen thousand, more than twice that of the enemy.”

The speaker was a Title Douluo next to Hu Liena. Listening to him, Hu Liena slowly shook her head,

“No, the Heaven Dou Empire shouldn’t be blustering this time. Please watch, even though that special troop you mentioned previously are somewhat to the rear of the formation, they’re all filled with a murderous aura. If it’s just a token threat, they absolutely wouldn’t appear like this. Also, the Heaven Dou Empire troops furthest ahead all give me the same kind of feeling. Pass on my orders, prepare the whole army. Very possibly, the Heaven Dou Empire is taking advantage of my teacher’s injuries to launch their main attack. At the same time, pass on my orders to cut the four drawbridges. That will block the Heaven Dou Empire from sending experts to forcing them open. Move the whole Sacred Dragon Legions up on the walls, keep the Angel Legion at level one readiness within the walls. Prepare for battle.”

“Yes——”

Possessing the Deathgod Domain just like Tang San, Hu Liena at this moment fully revealed her killing intent, showing her strong side before all the high officers and first rate spirit masters.

[1] Aunt - To be precise, Tang San addresses her as “teacher’s wife” (师母)

Credits

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